

TUSITALA

1933



" 33 "

3 Prescott St
Washua, N. H.

River
Washua High School

Helene S. Barnard
Mashua High School
Mashua, N. H.

Tusitala

TELLER OF TALES

1933

Class Motto

"FIDES SERVANDA EST--"

(Faith must be kept)

PUBLISHED BY THE

Class of 1933, Nashua High School

NASHUA, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Foreword

That you may have, in this little book, pleasant reminders of past experiences of our lives during the past four years, we present this *Tusitala* to you--Class of 1933.



HEADMASTER WALTER S. NESMITH

Dedication

We dedicate this *Tusitala* to all those teachers who have carefully aided in guiding the Class of 1933 along the path of knowledge, and enlightened our minds to greater and better possibilities in life.



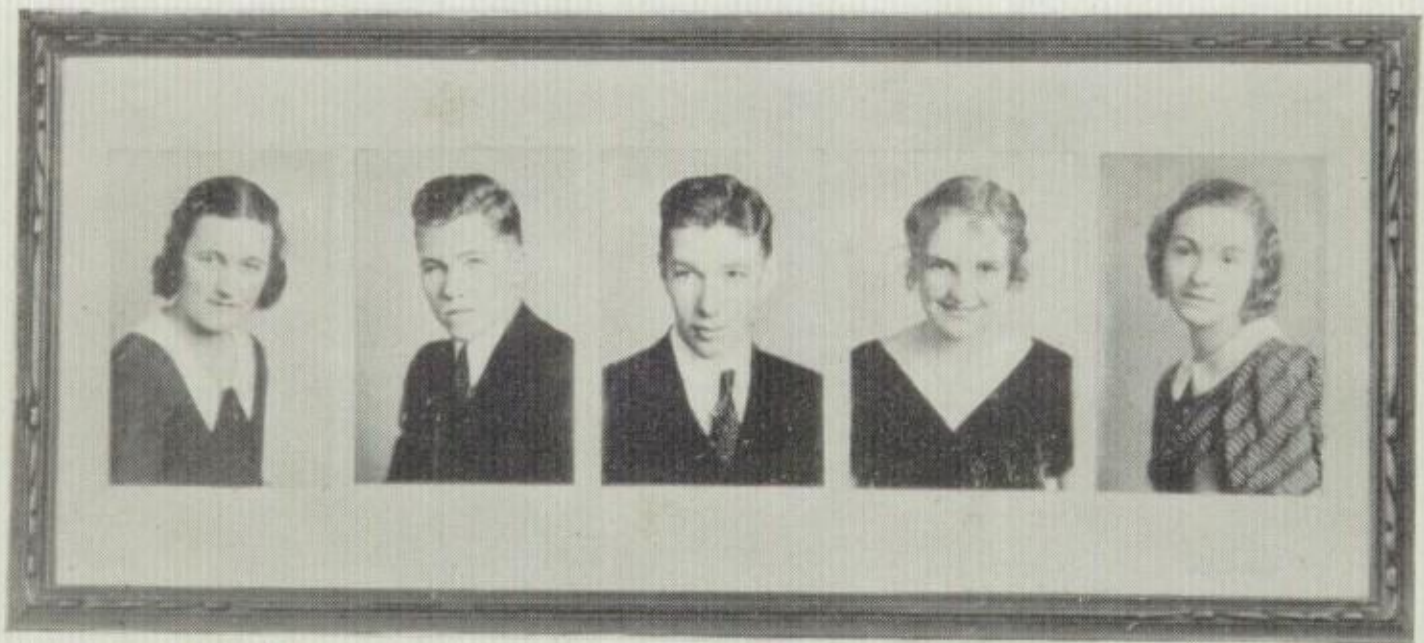
N. H. S. FACULTY

Faculty

/ WALTER S. NESMITH, *Headmaster*

2Cheney E. Lawrence	Submaster, Physics
3May E. Sullivan	German
4Helen M. Coffey	Geometry
6Grace E. Campbell ✓	Stenography, Typewriting
6Evelyn C. Nesmith ✓	Stenography, Typewriting
7Lillian A. Dowd ✓	English
7Mabel E. Brown	French
8Martha C. Cramer	English
10Marion E. Lord	English
11Raymond A. Pendleton ✓	Algebra, Athletic Director
11Elizabeth F. Cornell ✓	English
13Josephine S. Williams	English
14Dorothy Dale ✓	French
13Herbert Canfield ✓	Review Mathematics, Law
16Anne McWeeney	Civics, English
17Miriam Dionne	Latin
17Helen Lord ✓	English
17Margaret McGlynn	Algebra
2Doris S. Barnes ✓	Latin
2Thelma Doe	English, Librarian
2Donald Kempton	Chemistry
2Webster White ✓	History
2Mary Gallagher ✓	Bookkeeping
2Mary Ryan ✓	Bookkeeping, Stenography, Typewriting
2Florence Connor ✓	Civics
2Mildred Hallisey ✓	English
2Edmund Keefe ✓	United States History, Law
27Forrest Hatch	Mathematics
30Henry Sharpe ✓	English
31Helen Small ✓	Typewriting, Business Training
3Gertrude Jacques	Art
3Margaret Cote ✓	Modern History
3Helen Hallisey ✓	English
3Bessie Clancy ✓	European History
3Edna Burke	Chemistry
3Ruth Milan	English, French
3Patrick Morley	Physics, Biology
3Mary Shea	Typewriting
4Robert Slavin ✓	Civics, Algebra
4Edmund Downey ✓	Civics
4Genevieve Campbell	Secretary
4Ruth E. Hills ✓	Domestic Arts
4Clarice H. Shannon	Domestic Arts
4Florence A. Hills	Domestic Arts
4Marion Shepherd	Domestic Arts
4Lillian Hartwell ✓	Domestic Arts
4Loretta Dolan	Foods and Nutrition
4Herman E. Barker	Manual Arts
5John Goddard	Manual Arts
5George Tinker	Manual Arts
5William O'Neil	Manual Arts
5Ernest H. Martin	Manual Arts
6Elmer Wilson ✓	Music

Tusitala Staff



Editor-in-Chief

Joseph Busi

Associate Editors

Hildreth MacInnis
Pauline Moran

Alphonse Degasis
Jennie Romanowski

Poem

Thomas Hansberry

History

Rachel Caron

Will

Marjorie Griffin

Barbara Lee

Dramatics

Frances Newman

Athletics

Joseph Stapanon

Prophets

Rita Shea
Thomas Hansberry

Thomas Moran
Elinor Dinan

Illustrators

Ruth Barron
Joseph Tinker

Alta Saunders
John Aksilowich

Advisors

Miss Cramer

Mr. Canfield

Miss Dowd



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President
Christos Scontsas

Vice-President
Pauline Moran

Business Manager
Robert Hill

Secretary
Barbara Willard

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President
Joseph Malay

Vice-President
Hildreth MacInnis

Business Manager
Henry Richards

Secretary
Jane Hunt



HONOR ROLL J. A. A.

Valedictorian

RACHEL CARON

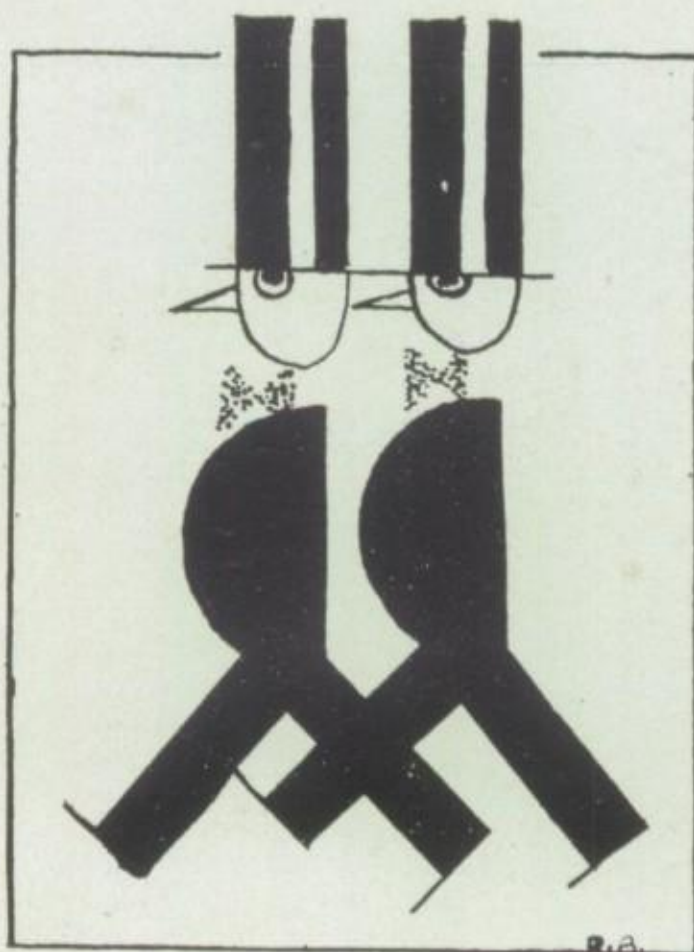
Orator

PETER COURTIS

Rabardy Floyd
Frances Newman
Gladys Knight
Frank Urgelevicz
Richard Ryan
Jennie Romanowski
Elinor Dinan
Veronica Fessenden
Vincent Munton
Doris Pederzani
Joan Proctor
Alphonse Degasis
Ethel Stylianos
Andrew Feinman
Themistocles Stephanos
Barbara Willard
Joseph Malay
Joseph Busi
Richard Gray
Rose Lindsay
Genevieve Lapeza
Hildreth MacInnis
Barbara Lee
Helen Kopka
Sophie Simutis

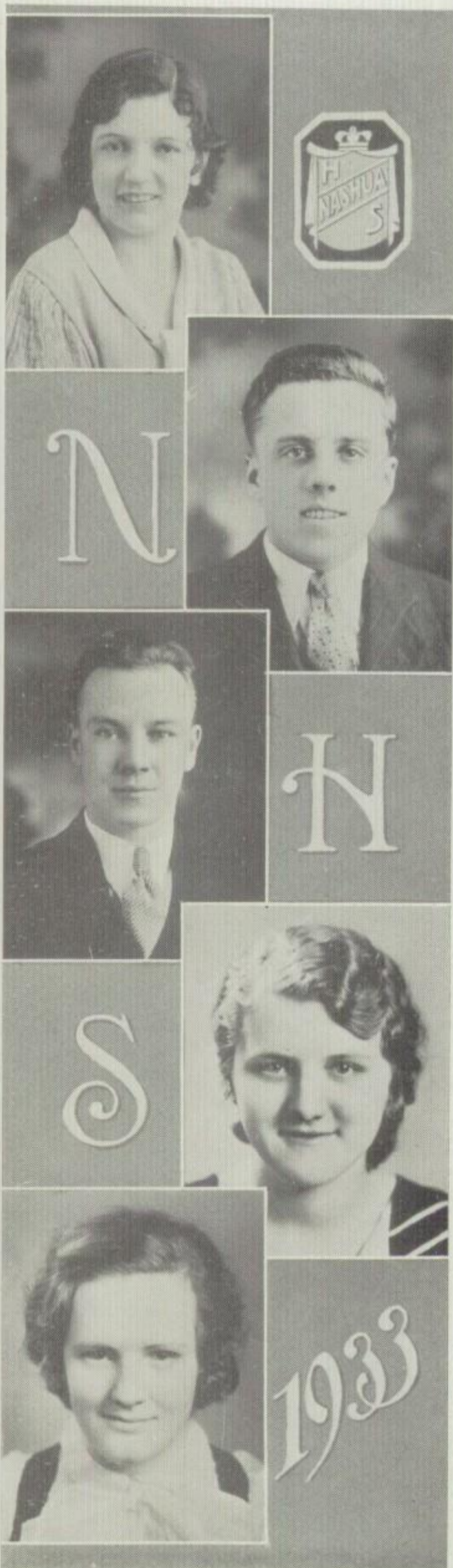
Joseph Tinker
Rita Shea
Frances Foster
Charles Barry
Ruth Sudsbury
Eva Haggis
Helen Tamulonis
Eleanor Dane
Laurence Potter
Harold Reed
Thomas Hansberry
Fannie Caras
Evelyn Lovejoy
Robert Peacock
Josephine Clarke
Julia Tamulonis
Ruth Marcus
Thomas Moran
Joseph Belanger
Wenonah Hayward
Richard Spring
Elizabeth Lee
John Starks
Walter Lucien
Bessie Caras

Madeline Gallant



Class Ballot

	<i>First Choice</i>	<i>Second Choice</i>
Most Popular Girl	Pauline Moran	Barbara Willard✓
Most Popular Boy	Joseph Malay	Christo Scontsas✓
Most Reliable	Joseph Busi	Rachel Caron
Most Brilliant	Peter Courtis	Frank Urgelevicz
Most Eloquent	Peter Courtis	Thomas Hansberry
Most Likable Shark	Jennie Romanowski	Joan Proctor
Most Ambitious	Peter Courtis	Rachel Caron
Best Natured	Pauline Moran	John McLaughlin
Most Bashful	Joseph Busi	Kenneth Leach
Class Grind	Rabardy Floyd	Vincent Munton
Class Vamp	Vivian Labine	Dorothy Maher
Class Optimist	Richard Ryan	Joseph Malay
Class Pessimist	Jennie Romanowski	John Starks
Class Actress	Betty Lee	Angeline Landry
Class Actor	Alphonse Degasis	Thomas Moran
Class Clown	Frank Urgelevicz	Wynita Abbott
Clinging Vine	Roberta Morrill	Vivian Labine
Best Girl Dancer	Vivian Labine	Rita Shea
Best Boy Dancer	Otis Gorman	Peter Murauckas
Prettiest Girl	Rosalyn Pastor	Pauline Moran
Handsome Boy	Edmund Josaitis	Jack Pastor
Best Athlete	William Backanowskas	Joseph Malay
Neatest	Jack Pastor	John Kopka
Laziest	John Niland	Otis Gorman
Wittiest	Thomas Moran	Frank Urgelevicz
Noisiest	Wynita Abbott	Frank Urgelevicz
Best Bluffer	William Foster	Harold Brewer



WYNITA ABBOTT

"BRIDGET"

"The insatiate itch of scribbling."

WALLACE AHRENDT

"WALLY"

Ticket Committee Senior Play
IV; Football III, IV.*"It's little that it matters
So long as you're alive."*

JOHN AKSILOWICZ

"JOHNNY"

Stage Committee for Senior Play
IV; Stage Committee for A. A.
Play I, II, III; Cheer Leader IV;

Tattler Reporter IV.

*"A friend with all, an enemy with
none."*

FELICIA ALUKONIS

*"She who is fair, is never proud
Has tongue at will and yet is never
loud."*

PHYLLIS ANDERSON

*"Never idle a moment, but thrifty
and thoughtful of others."*

CLARK ANDERSON

"ANDY"

*"For all his quietness,
His mind was busy."*

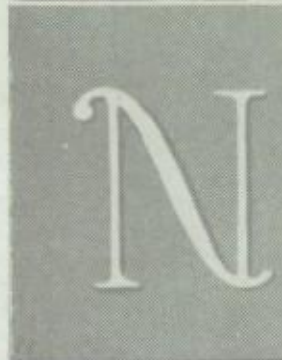


Died

Miss EUPHEMIA H. ANDREWS

"PHEMY"

*"Not as we take, but as we give
There we find our happiness."*

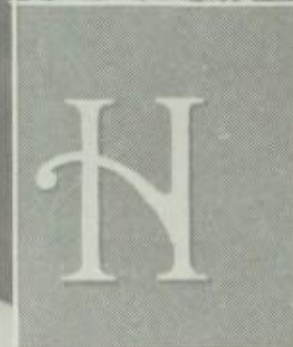


*16
Edwards St.*

SYLVESTER ANTONOVICH

Stage Committee Senior Play IV;
Football I, IV.

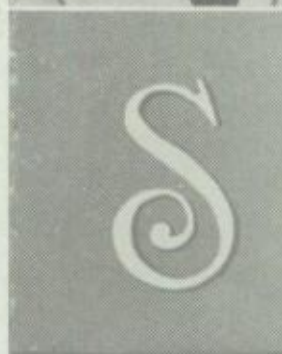
"Greatness knows itself."



LEO ARSENAULT

"TUZZY"

*"Why take life seriously?
You will never get out of it alive."*



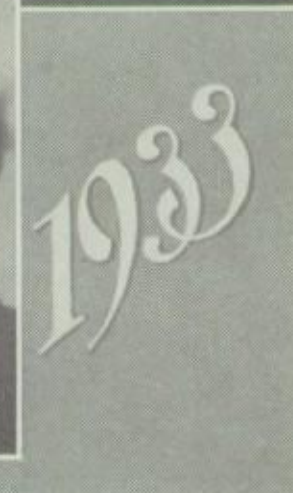
*4 Bow
Reeds Ferry*

AILEEN AVERILL

"AL"

Basketball II; Home Economics
Club II, III.

"This world is a world of friends."



*Married
1935*

Married

*Don't know
3 Brigham
for peace*

Lena



WILLIAM BACKANOWSKAS

"VINCIE"

Football II, III, IV; Basketball I, II; Track I, II, III; Captain IV.

*"His limbs were cast in manly mold
For hardy sports and contests bold."*

BLANCHE BARLOWE

"IGGY"

for Barackas
"That's That" II.

"She lived a life of gentleness."

HELEN BARNARD

"BARNY"

*"Her for the studious shade,
Kind nature form'd."*

E. RUTH BARRON

"RUTHIE"

Coronis Sullivan St.
"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
Girls' Basketball IV; Tennis II;
Home Economics Club III, IV.

*"She with soul-bewitching voice,
Wins us to smile, inspires us to
rejoice."*

WILLIAM E. BARRY

"BILLY"

35 Cox St.
"Life's a pleasant institution;
Let us take it as it comes."

CHARLES E. BARRY

"CHARLIE"

Stage Committee A. A. Play III;
 Stage Committee Senior Play IV;
 Tattler Reporter III; Book Club I;
 Upper Fourth.

"A quiet person when not other-
wise."

*Sunnydale
 Reeds & Co.*

DORIS BEAN

"DEBE"

Candy Girl Senior Play IV; Home
 Economics Club IV.

"Gentle to others, to herself severe."

JOSEPH BELANGER

Property Committee Senior Play
 IV; Upper Fourth.

*"Of manners gentle, of affections
 mild;
 In wit a man; simplicity a child."*

GLADYS BERNIKOWICZ

"GLAD"

*"A thing worth doing,
 Is worth doing well."*

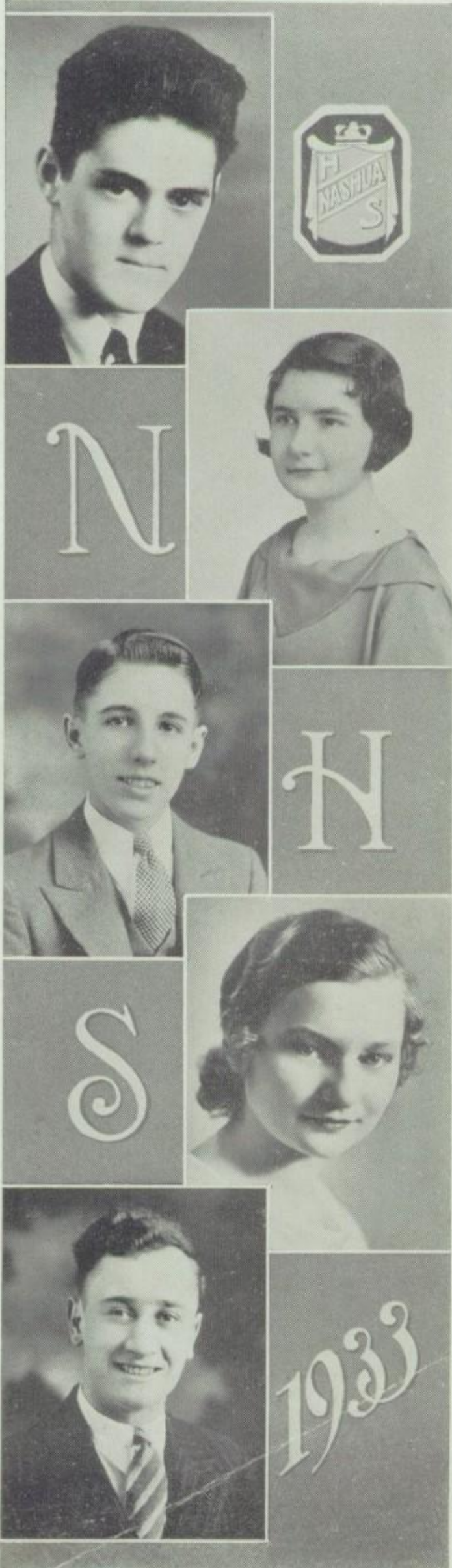
Mazwowski

HENRY BERUBE

"HEINRICH"

Usher at Senior Graduation III;
 Cheer Leader IV.

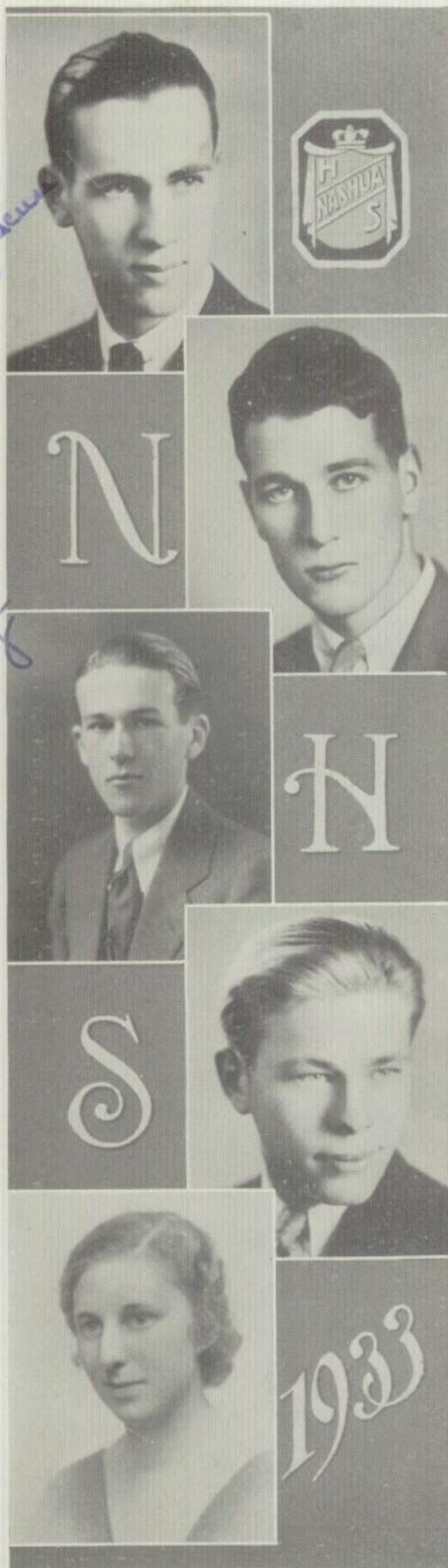
*"The only way to have a friend is to
 be one."*



*163 Central St
 Hudson*

*58 Calhoun MA
 by m m*

Montreal



JAMES S. BICKFORD

"BICKIE"

Usher at Senior Play IV; Baseball III.

"His heart is young and gay."

NELSON W. BLACK

"NELLIE"

"Lucky Jade" I; Cross-Country IV; Track III, IV.

"So impatient, full of action, full of manly pride and friendship."

WILLIAM BOLSTER

"BILL"

Usher at Senior Play IV; Assistant Manager of Football I, II, III; Manager IV; Press Club IV.

*"Your gentleness,
More than your force,
Moves us to gentleness."*

WALTER BOMBL

"BIM"

Stage Committee A. A. Play III; Stage Committee Senior Play IV; Football I, II, III, IV.

"He is wise who talks but little."

LOUISE BOUCHER

Candy Committee for Senior Play IV; Home Economics Club II, III, IV.

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

RUTH BOURDON

"RUTHY"

*"A winning way, a friendly smile;
In all, a girl quite worth while."*

GLADYS BOUTILLIER

"GLAD"

*"But then her face,
So sweet, yet so arch, so full of
mirth."*

HAROLD A. BREWER

"BING"

*"Lucky Jade" I; "That's That"
II; "Pattie" III; Glee Club I, II,
III, IV; Dramatics Club IV.*

*"But most I love him for his deep-
sea spell,
Of unguessed secrets that he may
not tell."*

JOSEPH H. BUSI

"JOE"

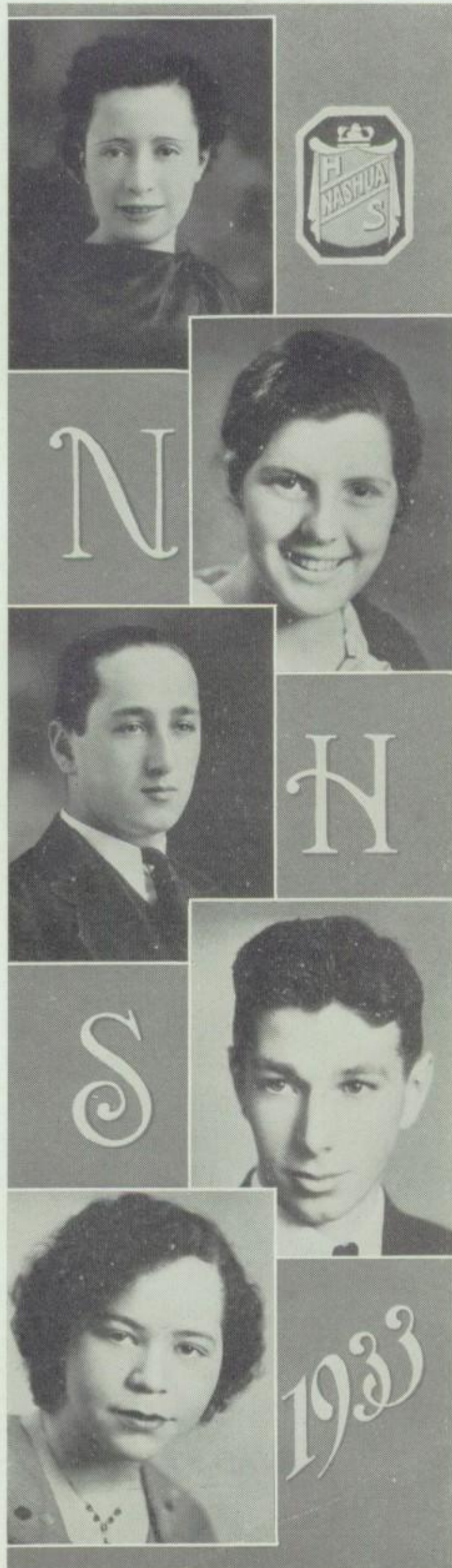
*Property Committee Senior Play
IV; Tattler Reporter IV; Cross-
Country III; Manager IV; Track
II, III, IV; Dramatics Club III, IV;
Editor-in-Chief of Tusitala; Cheer
Leader IV; Upper Fourth.*

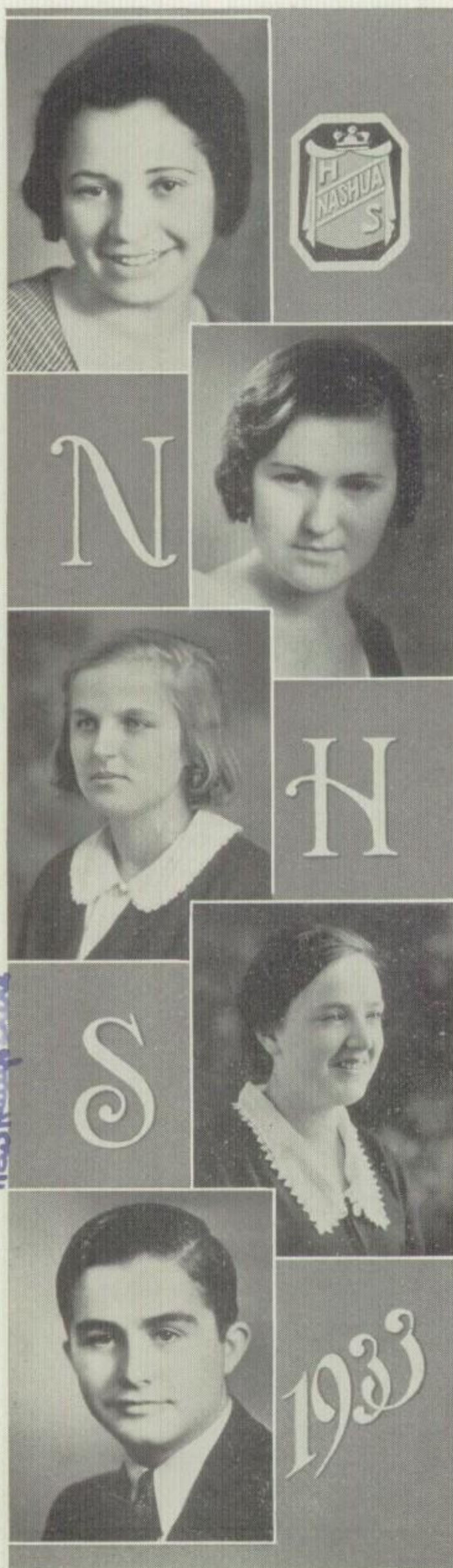
*"In his own quiet and diligent way,
He accomplished his task day after
day."*

MARGUERITE S. CAMPBELL

*Assistant Personals Tattler II;
Literary Editor III; Editor-in-Chief
IV.*

*"More likely to give help than to
ask for it."*





BESSIE CARAS

Home Economics Club II, III;
Upper Fourth.

*"Nothing so reveals our characters
as the way in which we do our
work."*

FANNIE CARAS

Upper Fourth.

*"Sober but not serious,
Quiet, but not idle."*

LUCILLE CARON

"LU"

"Modesty is the color of virtue."

RACHEL CARON

"RAY"

School Notes Editor Tattler IV;
Glee Club III; Valedictorian IV.

"But virtue proceeds through toil."

ACHILLES NICHOLAS CAROS

"CHILY"

*"By this face,
This seeming brow of justice, did
he win
The hearts of all that he did angle
for."*

*Bessie
644 Green St
Manchester*

McKay

New Hampshire

Maloney

MARJORIE CARRIER

"MARGIE"

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial pleasing way she had."*

23

BERTHA CHARTIER

"BERT"

*"A girl worth having for a friend,
Is one that will stand by you till
the end."*

*Shirley
11 High St
Derry*

GWENDOLYN CHISHOLM

"HAMMIE"

Home Economics Club II.

*"Where there's a will, there's a
way."*

JOSEPHINE CLARKE

"JO"

*"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
Property Committee Senior Play
IV; Glee Club I, II, III, IV; Upper
Fourth.*

*"For a better friend look no
farther."* *Cathy*

*My Mom Mulkahey
4333 Bleumont Dr Riverpool*

RICHARD WALTER CLEMENT

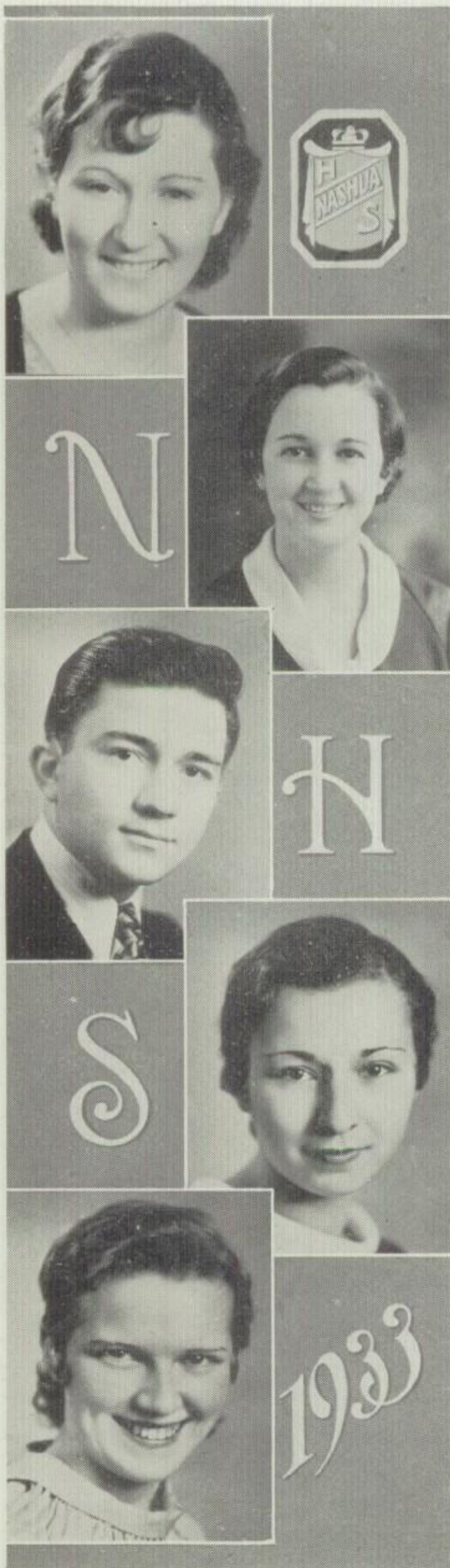
"DICK"

"Jazz and Minuet" IV.

"It is my duty, and I will."

*192 West 103rd St
N.Y.*

*Reno Nevada**Katherine
Pills*



GRACE CONNELL

*"A proper woman as one shall see in
a summer's day."*

J. Edwin Parker

CECILE COTE *Aillard*

*"All day I build, study, and make
friends."*

PETER COURTIS

Dead
"PETE"

"The Valiant" IV; Circulation
Manager of *Tattler* IV; Usher at A.
A. Concert IV; Cross-Country IV;
Assistant Baseball Manager III;
President Debating Club IV; Class
Orator; Upper Fourth.

*"What's built upon esteem can ne'er
decay."*

Fortin
MARY CRESSUN

"KID"

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like
me?"*

CATHERINE DALY *Pomata*

"DIZZIE"

"Pattie" III; Candy Committee A.
A. Play II.

*"Youth calls for pleasure; pleasure
calls for love."*

882-3672
Box 4 Box 41
Pomeroy H 03820

ELEANORE DANE *Evans*

"ELLIE"

"That's That" II; Property Committee Senior Play IV; Tennis II, III; Glee Club II, III; Upper Fourth.

"Let other hours be set apart for business."

Dr. ALPHONSE J. X. DEGASIS

"AJAX"

Football II, III, IV; Track II, III, IV; Associate Editor *Tusitala*; "The Valiant" IV; Upper Fourth.

"Great thoughts, great feelings came to him
Like instincts *unaware*."

*Mrs. Fredrick Ellis
Box 902 Fredrickson Conn.*
YVONNE DESPREZ

"A sweet girl was she,
And a good friend to all."

ELINOR KITCHENER DINAN

"DINKY" *Casey*

"A Wedding" IV; "Pattie" III; Vice-President Athletic Association IV; Basketball IV; Tennis I, II, III, IV; Glee Club III; Debating Club III; Secretary IV; Upper Fourth; Prophet.

"She is pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think on."

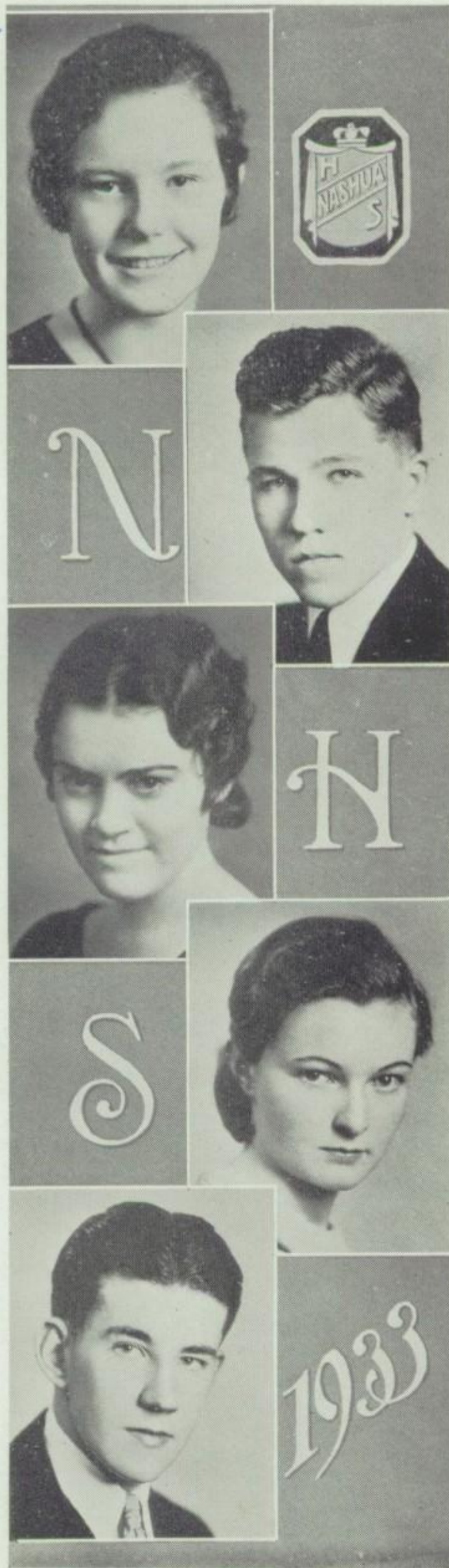
KENNETH RAYMOND DION

"KENNY"

"He keeps his temper'd mind serene and pure,
And ev'ry passion aptly harmonized
Amid a jarring world."

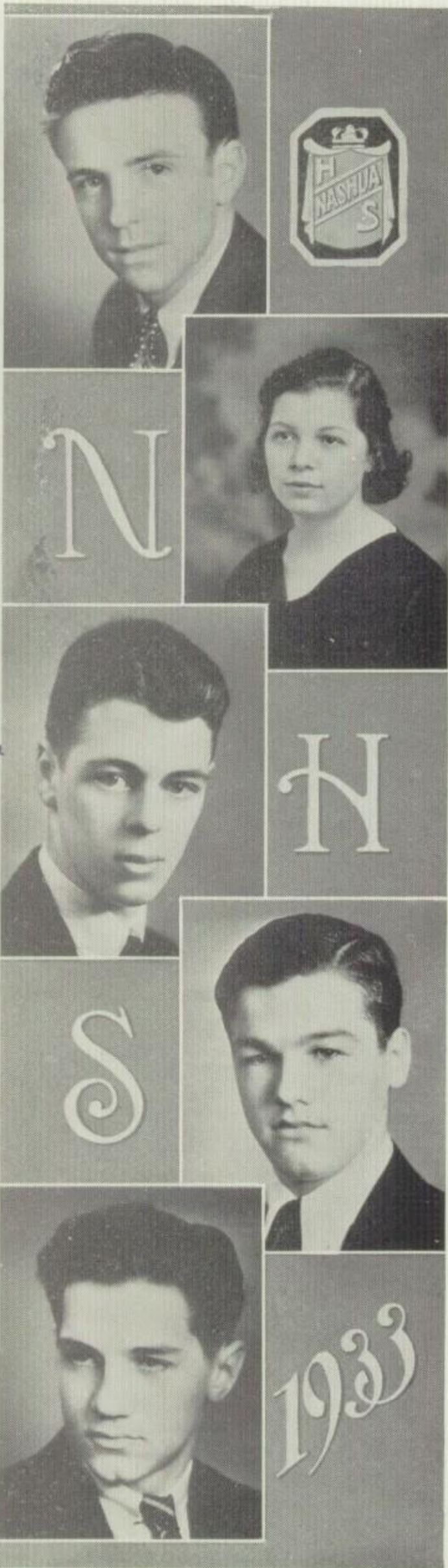
49 Orchard St.

Dover



*New Hamp.
State*

*Dartmouth
California*



Died
12/1/78

New Hampshire
University

CONRAD DUCHARME

"CONNIE"

"Oh, were it my chief delight,
To do the thing I ought!"

37 Prescott

CECILE DUMONT

"Politeness is to do and say the
kindest thing in the kindest way." *Dead*

CHARLES ALLISON DWYER

"CHARLEY"

Press Club IV.

"Stately and tall he moved in the
hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace."
2931 Chas. Baltimore

GEORGE ELLIOTT

"An ambitious student
With worthwhile ways."
Linda Hudson

CLARENCE FAIR

"BUSTER" *Dead*

Football III, IV; Track III, IV;
Usher at Senior Play IV.

"Cheerfulness, sirs, is the principal
ingredient in the composition of
health."

59 Lund

319 Dartmouth
Lawrence

ANDREW FEINMAN

"ANDY"

Upper Fourth.

"A town that boasts inhabitants like
me,
Can have no lack of good society."

VERONICA FESSENDEN

"RONNIE"

Lunch Counter IV; Upper Fourth.

"Few hearts like hers with virtue
warmed,
Few heads with knowledge so
informed."

ADRIAN FIELDS

"That's That" I; "Pattie" III.

"She's not a flower, not a pearl,
But just a wonderful, all-round
girl."

J. F. RABARDY FLOYD

"J. F."

Alumni Editor of Tattler IV;
Usher at Graduation III; Cross-
Country IV; Track III, IV; Debat-
ing Club Treasurer III, IV; Upper
Fourth.

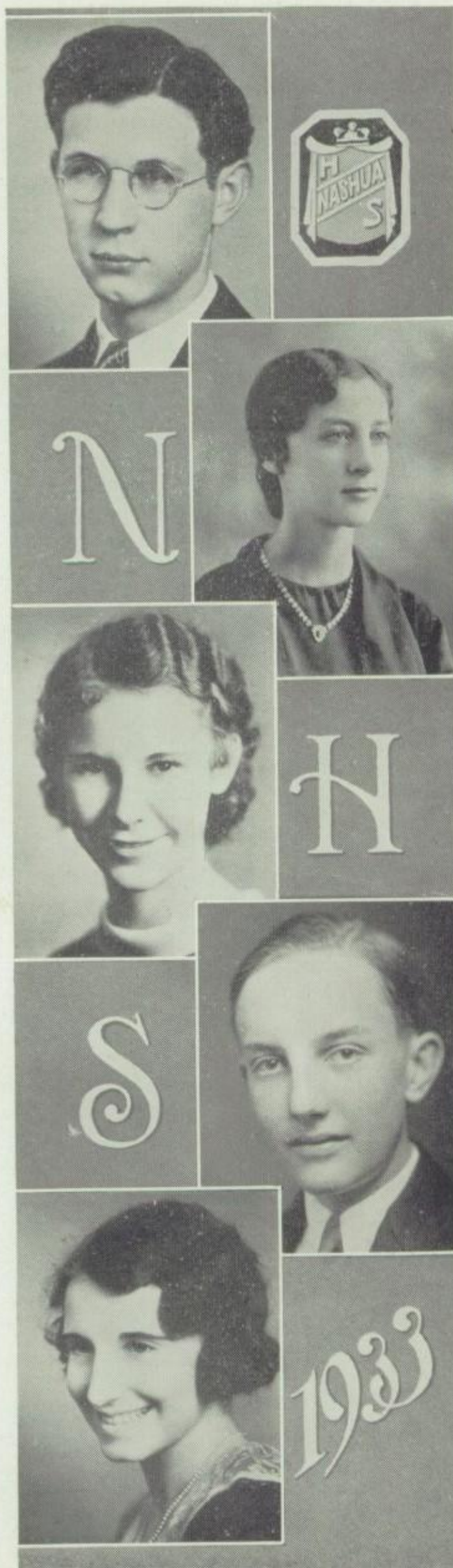
"Few things are impossible to dili-
gence and skill."

628 Woodvine Ave
Fowler Md.

FRANCES FOSTER

"Lucky Jade" I; Tattler Reporter
I; Upper Fourth.

"Her air, her manner, all who saw
admired."



married
Mrs Rodney
Wright
Main St

Ralph Williams
36 Haviland St
Waltham Ma

Carnegie
1933

married

Dot Jefferson



WILLIAM K. FOSTER

"DUKE"

"Lucky Jade" I; "That's That" II; "Pattie" III; "A Wedding" IV; Debating Club III, IV; Dramatics Club III, IV.

*"Form, features, intellect,
Were such as might at once
Command and win the hearts of all."*



DOROTHY LOUISE FREEMAN

"Quiet, serene, but full of fun."

*Mrs Bloomgarde
Chesterton, Md.*



ETHEL FREEMAN

"Pattie" III, Candy Committee Senior Play; Tattler Reporter I; Basketball IV; Tennis II, III; Glee Club II, III; Dramatics Club III; Art Club I.

*"She was all that a modern girl
should be."*

*Willette
Mrs Queller Milford Rd*

MARGUERITE GAGNE



"MAGGIE"

*"Kindness itself, faithful to the end,
Cheerful yet subdued. Sincere in
action,
Ready for work or play."*



MADELINE MARY GALLANT

"MADDY"

"That's That" II; "Jazz and Minuet" IV; Tattler Reporter I; Glee Club I, II, III, IV; Home Economics Club II; Secretary III; President IV; Upper Fourth.

*"Very good hearted, loving and
kind;
A truer friend you'll never find."*

*Plymouth Annual
1936*

DOROTHY MAE GENDRON

"DOT"

*"Deep blue eyes running over with
glee,
Happy but temperamental is she."*

Raymond Russel
EVE GINGRAS

"EVE"

Home Economics Club I.

"Her ways are ways of quietness." ?

Judson *Deafness.*

OTIS GORMAN

"ED"

Football III, IV; Track IV.

*"The earth's high places who attain
to fill,
By most indomitably sitting still."*

Go Dexter

CAROLINE GOY

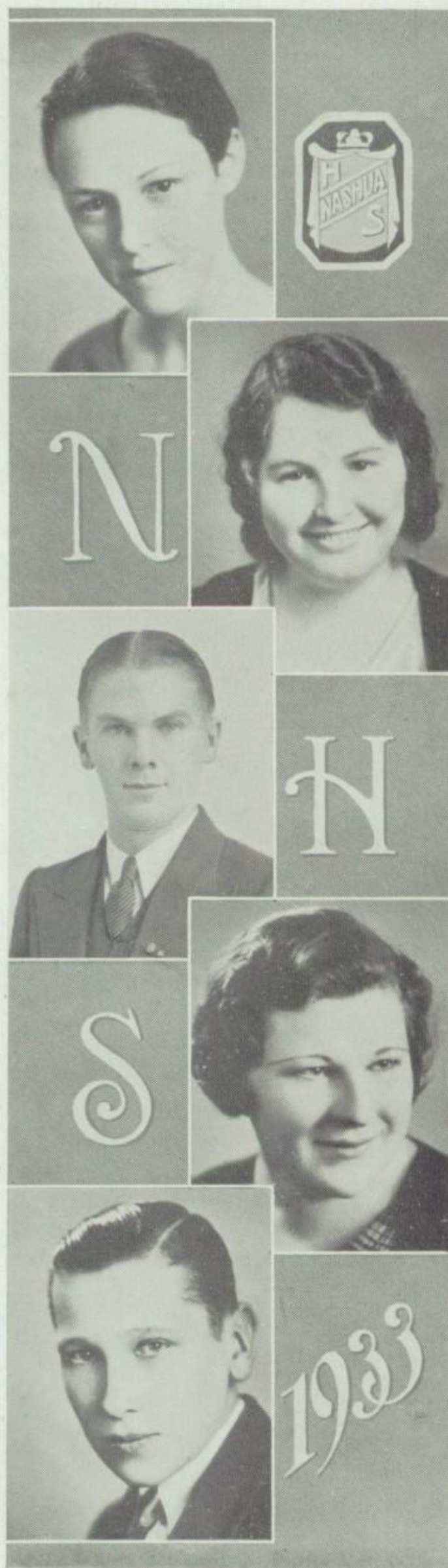
"CAROL"

*"An amiable girl of very good
abilities."*

WILLIAM GOY

*"Wisdom he has and to his wisdom
courage,
Temper to that, and unto all
success."*

96 Lmwood



Dead



*110 Brookside Dr
Arlington Va*

RICHARD GRAY

"DARVITCH"

Licensed Amateur Radio Operator
IV; Upper Fourth.

*"The staid, conservative came-over-
with-the-conqueror type of mind."*

MARJORIE GRIFFIN

"MARGE"

Tennis III; Debating Club III,
IV.

*"She was happy as the day was
long."*

CATHERINE HAGERTY

Glee Club II; Home Economics
Club I, II, III.

*"Red hair, blue eyes,
Some dimples and a smile so rare."*

EVA HAGIS

Tattler Reporter I; Upper Fourth.

*"A girl who can work,
A girl who can play,
A girl who's a true friend every-
day."*

THOMAS S. HANSBERRY

"TOMMY"

"The Valiant" IV; Track III, IV;
Debating Club IV; Dramatics Club
III, IV; Personals Editor of the
Tattler IV; Author of original play
"Snakes et Cetera"; Upper Fourth;
Prophet.

*"Talent alone cannot make a writer.
There must be a man behind the
book."*

Manchester

*Francine
Payton*

Baltimore Md.

*Bennett 122 Revere
Santa Jose*

Parker 122 Ledge

Harry Davis

MARTHA HARKAWAY

"MUSHIE"

Candy Committee at "Lucky Jade"
I; Glee Club II, III.

"A pleasing personality seated in the heart of courtesy."

WENONAH HAYWARD

“NONIE”

Upper Fourth.

*"Smile a little, smile a little,
As you go along,
Not alone when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong."*

ROBERT HILL

“BOB”

Chairman Ticket Committee for Senior Play; Business Manager of Class; Cross-Country III; Basketball III, IV; Track II, III, IV.

"The mastiff is quiet when curs are
welping."

WILLIAM HILL

"BILL"

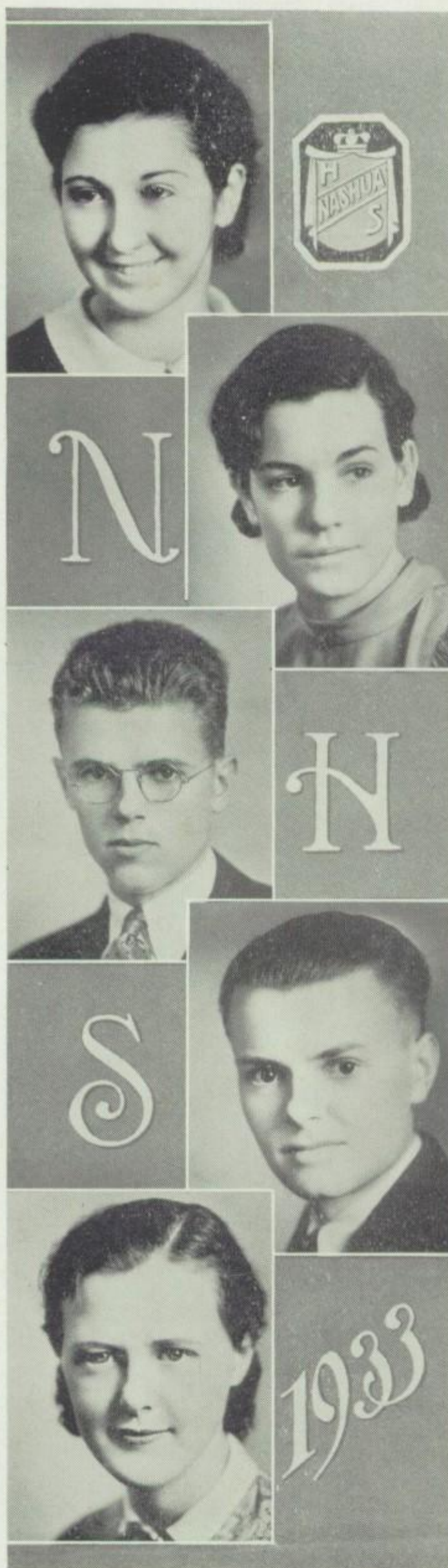
Cross-Country III, IV; Track III, IV.

*"He speaketh not, and yet there lies
A conversation in his eyes."*

ELEANOR HOGQUIST

"HOKIE"

*"Happy, carefree, loving and kind
Ever ready to dare and do,
All these make your Eleanor
A worth-while friend for you."*



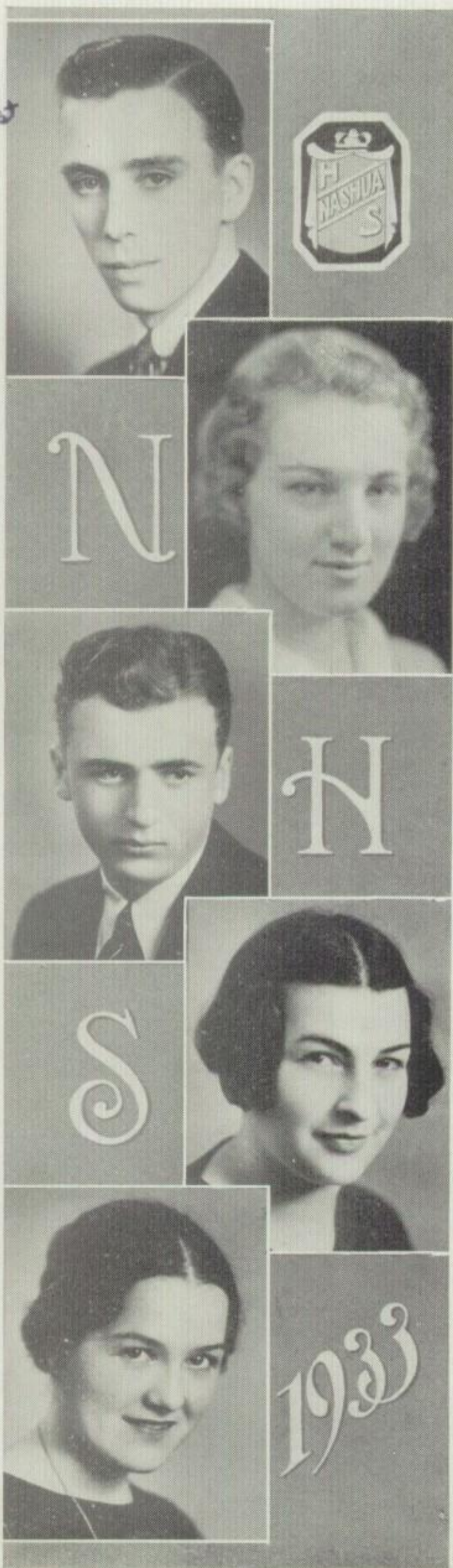
5 G. this

American College
Washington, D.C.

Prussia State

Sept. 1937
married
born. Redhilt

B. Mexico



DONALD HOLT

"DADDY LONG LEGS"

"Pattie" III; Tattler Reporter I;
Glee Club III.

*"You're exceedingly polite,
And I think it only right
To return the compliment."*

JANE HUNT

"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
Chairman Property Committee for
Senior Play; Secretary of Junior
Class; Glee Club I, II, III, IV;
Junior Prom Committee III.

*"A pal to all and a grand good
sport."*

Lamana Putnam St

EDMUND JOZAITIS

"TUFF"

*"Lots of pep and full of fun—
Tuff's a friend to everyone."*

Max Silber

EDITH KAMENSKE

"EDDIE"

*"She's always been a perfect student,
Subdued and kind and calm and
prudent."*

LOUISE KELLEY

"LOU"

Glee Club III; Debating Club III,
IV.

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."*

*Working
on the
Trust*

*N. H. U.
1933*

70 Harbor Ave

MARY ISABELLE KIBBLE

*"For always in her eyes there was a light,
As though she kept a secret none might guess."*



none

ANNIE KISSEL

"KISSEL"

*"The thing that goes the farthest
Toward making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the
most,
Is just a pleasant smile."*

School St.



GLADYS E. KNIGHT

"NIGHTY"

*"That's That" II; Chairman
Candy Committee at Senior Play;
Upper Fourth.*

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."



Dead

ROBERT E. KNUEPFER, JR.

"BOB"

*"With temper calm and mild,
And words of softened tone,
He overthrows his neighbor's cause,
And justifies his own."*



*Died
11-15-83*

HELEN KOPKA

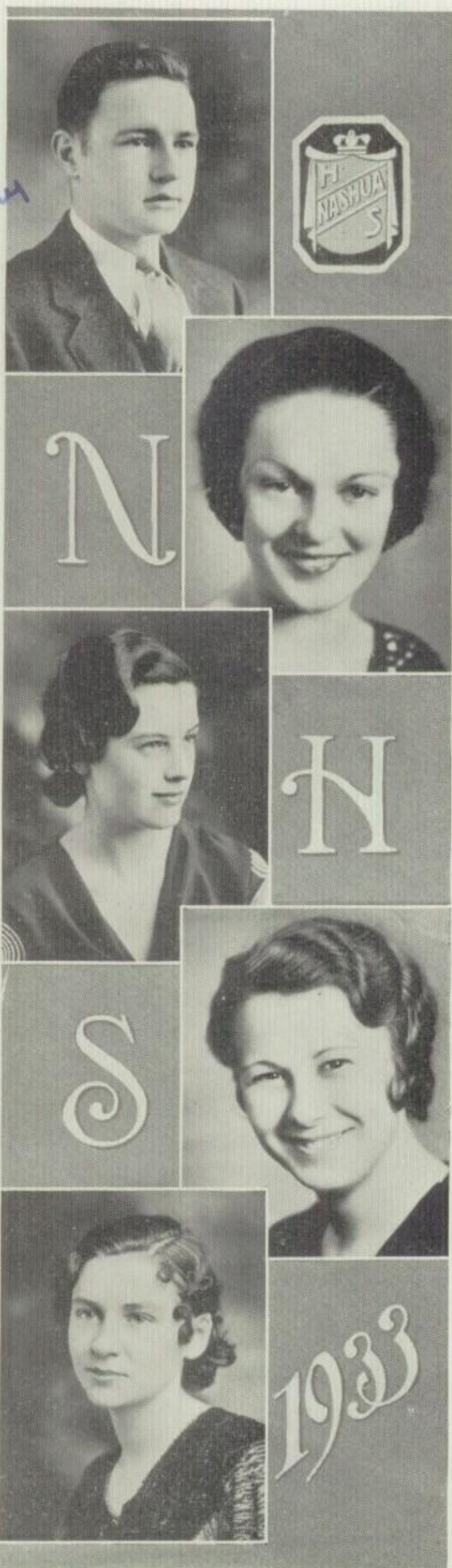
"SHORTY"

*"That's That" II; "Jazz and
Minuet" IV; Senior Literary Editor
of Tattler IV; Lunch Counter IV;
Dramatics Club III, IV; Upper
Fourth.*

"Small and sweet."



Dead



JOHN KOPKA

"JOHNNY"

"Pattie" III; Junior Prom Committee; Cheer Leader IV.

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."*

VIVIAN LABINE

"VIV" *Funeral Home*

"That's That" II; "Pattie" III; Tennis I.

"Her charms command attention."

Laliberte
Larry Pacquette

LORETTE LALIBERTE

104 Walker St. Lakewood, MA
"LAURIE"

Tennis II; Home Economics Club II, III, IV.

*"Everything she does she does well,
and she does everything."*

ANGELINE LANDRY

"ANGIE"

"Pattie" III; Basketball III, IV; Glee Club IV; Dramatics Club IV; Home Economics Club II, III, IV.

*"She's always peppy, never blue,
She's popular, pretty, jolly, and
true."*

MILDRED LANDRY

"MILLIE"

*"Nothing ever worries her, or ruffles
her, I ween;
If she does possess a temper, it is
very seldom seen."*

Aponovich

GENEVIEVE LAPEZA

"JENNIE"

Property Committee at Senior Play; Secretary of Tattler IV; Upper Fourth.

"A sunny disposition is the very soul of success."

Buchanan St.

RITA LAPLANTE

Candy Committee at Senior Play.

"Joy sparkled in her dark eyes like a gem."

ROLAND LARRIVEE

"RUDY"

Publicity Committee of Senior Play IV.

"Character is a perfectly educated will."

Levasque

REBECCA LAROSE

"BECKY"

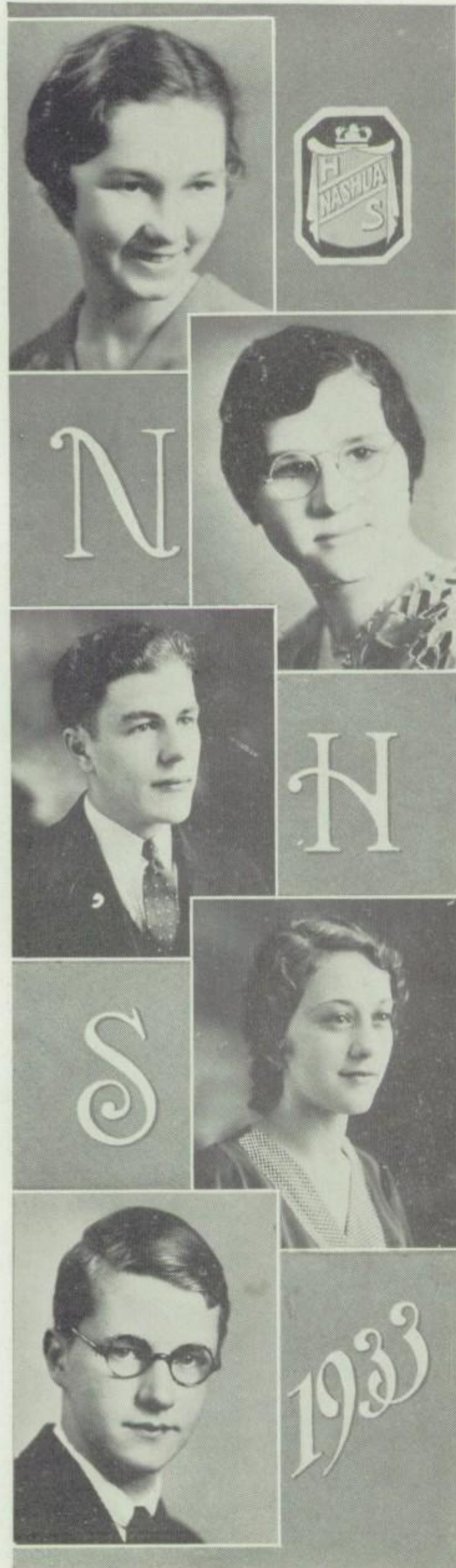
Home Economics Club II, III, IV.

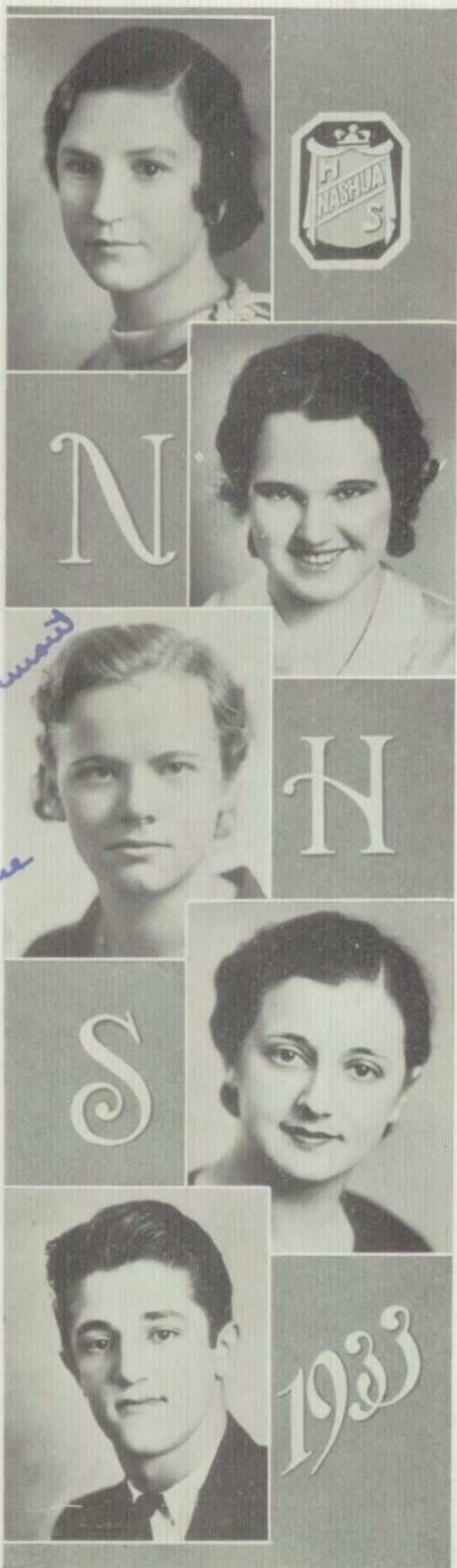
"There's mischief in her roguish grin."

KENNETH LEACH

Ticket Committee, Senior Play; Press Club IV; Lunch Counter IV.

"It is the tranquil people who accomplish most."





Leach

MYRTA LEACH

*"A winsome maid was she
And fair to look upon."*

mt Vernon

BARBARA LEE

"BABS"

Secretary A. A.; Tennis I, II, III;
Glee Club II; Debating Club III;
Dramatics Club III; Upper Fourth.

*"Eyes like wells, where sun lies, too;
So clear and trustful brown."*

ELIZABETH LEE

"BETTY"

"The Valiant" IV; Tennis III;
Glee Club III, IV; Dramatics Club
IV; Upper Fourth.

*"It is better to have loved a lot, than
never to have loved at all."*

ANDREA LEKAS

*"A little woman, though a very little
thing
Is sweeter far than sugar, and
flowers that bloom in spring."*

JAMES LEKAS

"SLICK"

Football II, III, IV; Track III;
Track III, IV.

*"Don't cross your bridges until you
come to them."*

*Virginia Lutenau
Jr. Cal.
Mamie Lawrence
Potter*

*Selva
Palo Alto*

Potter

Gied

AGNES LEMAY

"AGGIE"

Cast of "That's That"; Orchestra II, III, IV; Glee Club I, II, III, IV; Home Economics Club II, III, Vice-President IV.

"I'm diffident, modest, and shy."

52 Marshall St.

Massaged
LUCILLE ANITA LESSARD

Tennis II.

"She gave her thoughts no tongue."

620 S. Main St.

Admitted
LILLIAN I. LEVESQUE

"LILLY"

Orchestra III; Glee Club I, II, III, IV.

"Never trouble trouble,
Till trouble troubles you."

Mrs. Rich Cote
9 Barrett St.

RAOUL LEVESQUE

"RALPH"

Usher at Graduation, 1932; Manager of Track IV.

"All men have their faults—
Too much modesty was his."

88 Pine St.

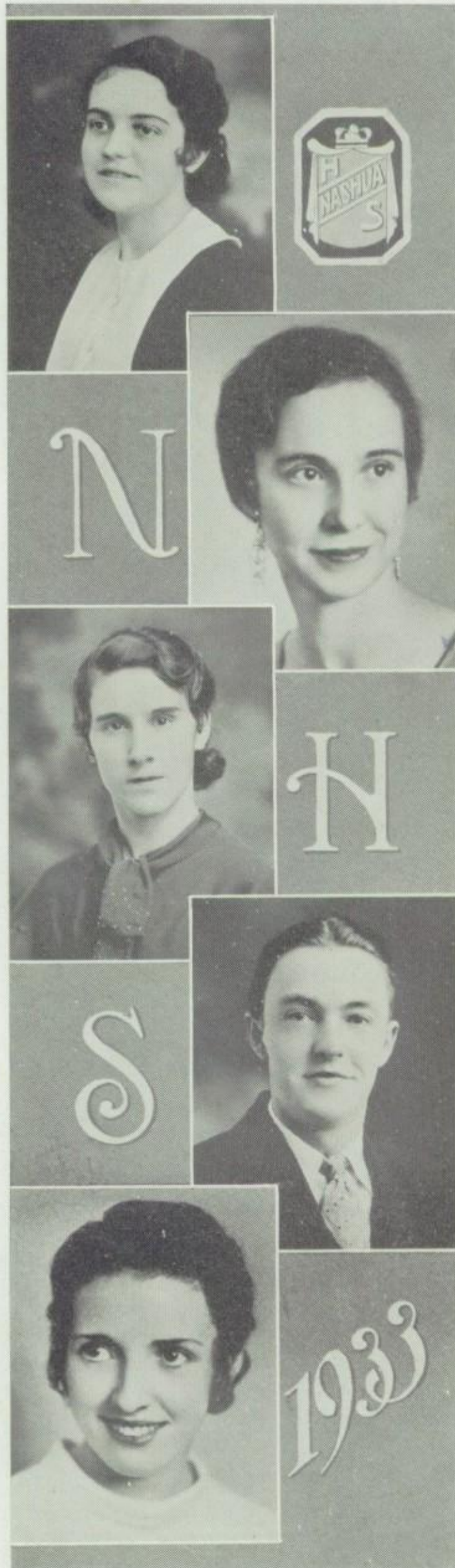
ROSE LINDSAY

Candy Committee, "That's That" Senior Play; Girls' Basketball IV; Tennis III; Glee Club III; Upper Fourth.

"Quiet, serene, and full of fun."

McDonald

20 Russell



*Training in
Manchester
Deceased
10-5-83*

*City Relief Worker
1937*



STANLEY LIPNICK

"LIP"

Basketball III, IV; Golf III, IV;
Baseball I, II.*"Play up and play the game."**Mrs Hewell Hayes*

EVELYN LOVEJOY

"DICKY"

Upper Fourth.

*"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate."
13 A Harwin St Shoreham**Mrs R. Johnson*
DOROTHEA LOVETT"DOT" *Spalding St.**"She was so still
One was almost unaware
That she was there."*

WALTER LUCIEN

"WAXIE"

*Dead*Upper Fourth; Usher for Senior
Play IV; Usher for Graduation
1932; Lunch Counter IV.*"Learning not for its sake alone."**Moxin*
ELAINE FRANCES LUCIER

"IGGY"

Chorus of "Pattie"; Candy Com-
mittee of Senior Play; Cheer Leader
I, II; Home Economics Club IV.*"A good wit will make use of
anything."**Died**Keene Normal*

MARJORIE LYNN

"MARGIE"

Press Club IV; "Snakes et Cetera"
IV.

"We must be prepared."

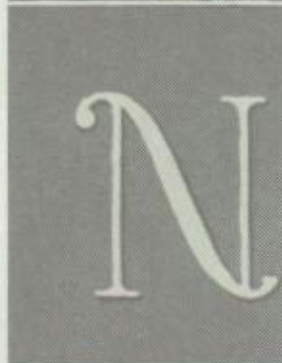


married
Purdy Shaw
Martin
Salvage St.
Deceased

PETER LYSZCZAS

"JOE"

*"It's an easy world to live in,
If you choose to make it so."*



Deceased

HILDRETH MACINNIS

"BILLIE"

"Pattie" III; Ticket Committee
for A. A. Play III; Vice-President
of Junior Class; *Tattler* Reporter
II, III; Associate Editor of *Tusitala*
IV; Upper Fourth.

*"Her pals could never forget her
And few friends ever do."*



Deceased
1982

DOROTHY L. MAHER

"DOT"

Lunch Counter IV.

*"Coquette and coy at once her air
Both studied, though both seem
neglected;
Careless she is with artful care,
Affecting to seem unaffected."*

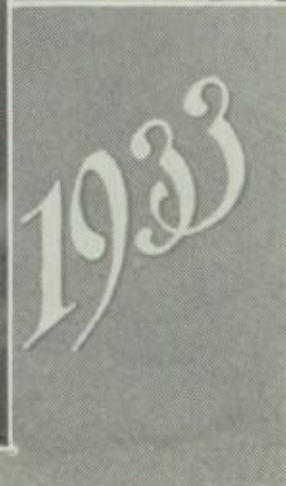


JOSEPH PETER MALAY

"JOE"

"The Valiant" IV; President of
Junior Class; Assistant Athletic
Editor of *Tattler* II, III; Business
Manager of *Tattler* IV; President of
A. A. IV; Usher at A. A. Play II;
Basketball I, II, III, Captain IV;
Track IV; Baseball I, II, III; Up-
per Fourth.

*"Whatever is popular demands
attention."*



5 Pine St.
Beverly
Lancaster



Green

FLORENCE MANLEY

"BESS"

"The crimson glow of modesty o'er
spread
Her cheek, and gave new lustre to
her charms."

Temple St.

RUTH MARCUS

"KAKIE"

"A Wedding" IV; "That's
That" II; Tennis II, III; Glee
Club II, III; Dramatics Club III,
IV; Press Club IV; Upper Fourth.

"If naught is happening, then will I
make it."

*Sideman
Lowell Ma.*

225 Foster St.

RACHEL MARKARIAN

"RAY"

M.W.

"Her modest way and graceful air
Show her wise as she is fair."

BENJAMIN MARKAVERICH

"BENNY"

"An artist was he,
In thought, word, and deed."

Dead

Mrs Robert Goyette
ANNETTE MARQUIS

"Sincere and studious, fair and
square,
A type, in fact, that's very rare."

Kinsley St.

Mrs Howard Daniels

GERTRUDE MARSH

"GERT"

"Pattie" III.

*"Within her eyes she held a secret
joy,
That sometimes burst its bounds
That filled her voice and lilted in
her laughter."*

24 Highland

IDA MARTIN

"Pattie" III; Lunch Counter IV.

*"Oh, bless'd with temper whose un-
clouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as
today."*

EARLE MASON

Property Committee Senior Play IV.

*"There is no love lost,—tomorrow
always comes."*

LUCILLE MAYNARD

"That's That" II; Prompter for Senior Play IV.

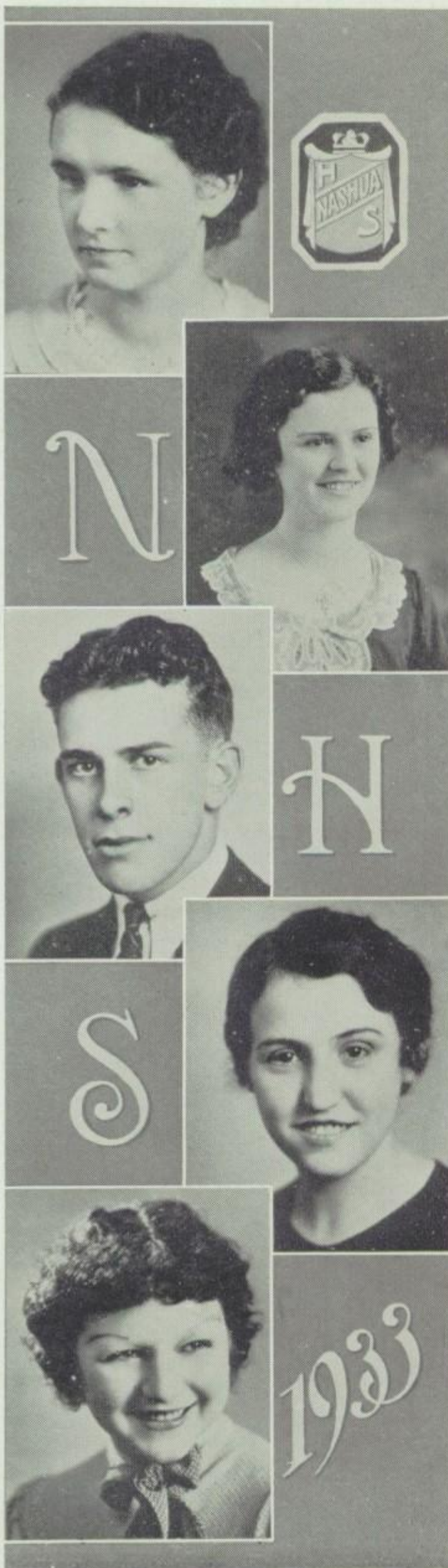
"Her voice spoke honest friendship."

DOROTHY LOUISE McDOUGAL

"DOT"

"Pattie" III; Home Economics Club IV; Chemistry Club IV.

"Her heart is young and gay."





Lamworth
Lois Moran

JOHN D. McLAUGHLIN

"JOHNNY"

Property Committee for Senior Play IV; Track IV.

"In every deed of mischief he had a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

Powers

JOSEPHINE MILINKEVICH

"JO" *312 Brenner St
E. Boston*

Home Economics Club III, IV.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

RUTH MINER

"RUTHIE"

"Reserve and prudence are redeeming qualities."

St. Josephs Dr. Nashua

THOMAS MIZORAS

"TAMANH"

*"When humor comes my way,
'Tis here that I will play."*

PAULINE JOAN MORAN

"PAUL"

*"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
"Jazz and Minuet" IV; Lunch
Counter IV; Junior Prom Commit-
tee III; Vice President of Senior
Class; Associate Editor of Tusitala.*

*"Here's to a pal so lovely and
sweet,
So generous, too, and very neat."*

THOMAS F. MORAN, JR.

"TOM"

"Pattie" III; "A Wedding" IV;
"Snakes et Cetera" IV; *Tattler*
Reporter I; Golf III, IV; Prophet;
Upper Fourth.

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure,
and wisdom with mirth."*

ROBERTA MORRILL

"BOBBIE"

"Jazz and Minuet" IV; "That's
That" III; Glee Club II, III;
Dramatics Club III; Home Eco-
nomics Club III.

"Those winsome ways."

ELIZABETH MORTON

"BETTY"

Press Club IV; Tennis II, III.

"Quiet, sincere, and sweet."

KENDRICK MOULTON

"KEN"

"Pattie" III; "That's That" II.

"The world is wide—why hurry?"

VINCENT MUNTON

"VIN"

Cross-Country IV; Track III, IV;
Upper Fourth.

*"They can conquer who believe they
can."*



*Portsmouth
Dead*



*La Salle Jr
College -*



*Engaged to
Donald Robt*

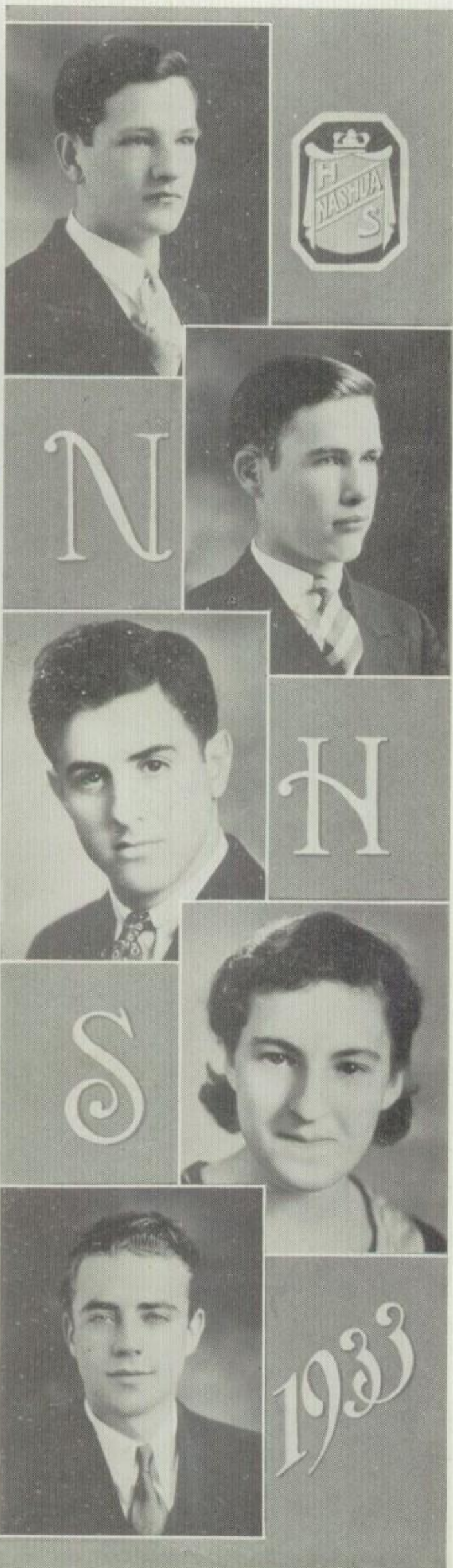


Died



Dead

Portsmouth



PETER MURAUCKAS

"PIERRE"

"Pattie" III; Prompter for "The Valiant"; Usher for Graduation III; Lunch Counter IV; Dramatics Club III, IV.

*"Men are of two kinds, and he
Is of the kind I'd like to be."*

DANIEL MURPHY

"DANNY"

Usher for A. A. Play III; Usher for Senior Play IV; Football III; Basketball III; Track IV; Baseball I, II, III.

*"May heaven its choicest blessings
send
On such a man and such a friend."*

RALPH VINCENT NAPLES

"BUD"

Usher for Graduation III; Cross-Country IV; Track IV; Dramatics Club IV.

*"For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands."*

FRANCES NEWMAN

"FANNY"

Dramatics Club IV; Upper Fourth.

*"Not much talk—a great sweet
silence."*

ROBERT NUTE

"BOB"

Track II, III, IV; Cross-Country III.

*"And slowly one
Turned on me his bland visage,
wherein lay
The tolerance and dreams of yes-
terday."*

Baltimore Md.

Longford N. H.

Florida

E. Dunstabe Rd

Schultz

HELENA O'BRIEN

"LEAN"

Stage Committee for Senior Play
IV; Home Economics Club II, III,
IV.

*"She runs her modest, quiet race;
Her ways win friends in every
place."*

*Kudrona
173 Hinsley*

ALYCE O'NEIL

"Pattie" III.

*"Her friends they are many—
Her foes—are there any?"*

Ashby Ma

PHILIP OUELLETTE

"SHORTY"

*"To make the world a friendly place,
One must show it a friendly face."*

GEORGE L. PAPACHRISTOS

"PAPPY"

Usher at Graduation III; Football
I, II, III, IV; Track I, IV.

*"A quiet person when not other-
wise."*

Holub

JULIA M. PASKEVICH

"JULIE"

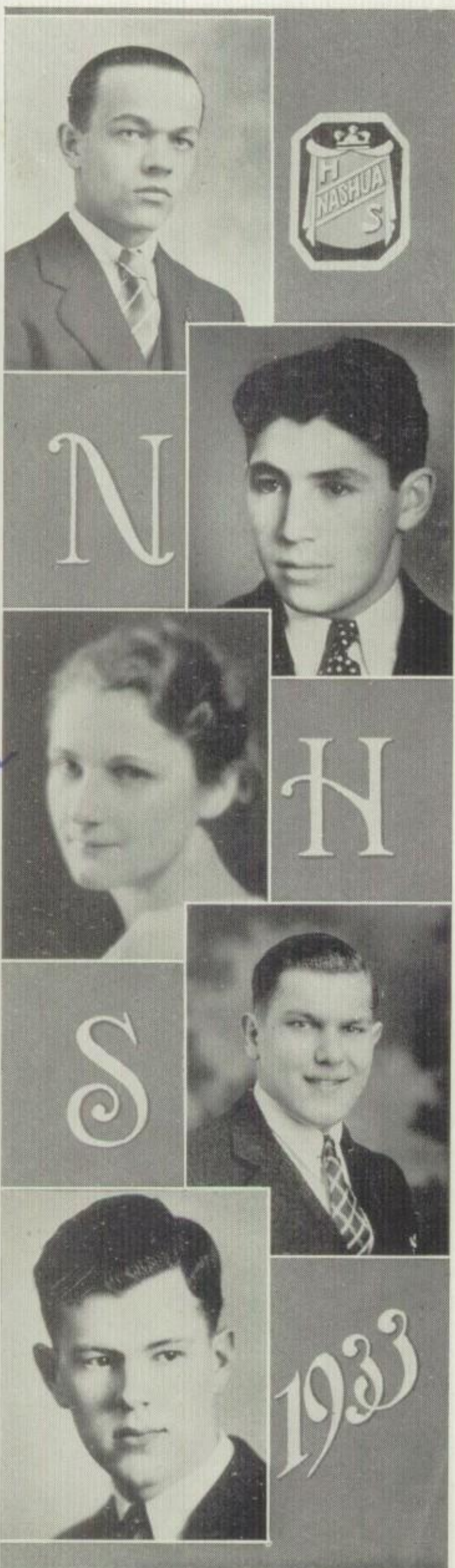
Press Club IV.

*"In friendship I early was taught to
believe."*



*Husband
Geo Schultz
Sec'y of State
1980-*

*Kune named
married*



MICHAEL PASKEVICH

"MIKE"

"With a steady swing and an open brow."

JACK PASTOR

"JACKIE"

*"A Wedding" IV.**"None but himself can be his parallel."*

ROSALYN G. PASTOR

Candy Girl at Senior Play IV;
Tennis II, III, IV.*"A winning, happy, amiable companion."*

FRANK PAZNIOKAS

"FAT"

*"Sweet is the pleasure itself cannot spare,
Is not true leisure one with true toil?"*

ROBERT LEROY PEACOCK

"BOB"

Usher at Senior Play IV; Golf IV; Dramatics Club III, IV; Upper Fourth.

"I would help others out of fellow-feeling."

Robert
Bob Taylor Fitchburg
86 Lawton Ave.
DORIS PEDERZANI

"DOT"

Tattler Reporter I, III, IV; Committee for Junior Prom III; Upper Fourth.

"She is a maiden sweet and coquettish."

Depres
PAULINE PELLETIER

"POLLY"

"A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon."

202 Baker St. W. Rox Ma
Vassilakis
BLANCHE PLOUF

"PAL"

Home Economics Club III, IV.

"Very good hearted; loving and kind,
A truer friend you'll never find;
Always ready to help and please,
Your joys to share, your cares to ease."

LAURENCE EVERETT POTTER

"SPEED"

Ticket Committee for Senior Play IV; Tennis, Captain and Manager III, IV; Upper Fourth.

"Let the world slide, let the world go;
A fig for care, and a fig for woe."

1721 Veitch St. Arlington Va

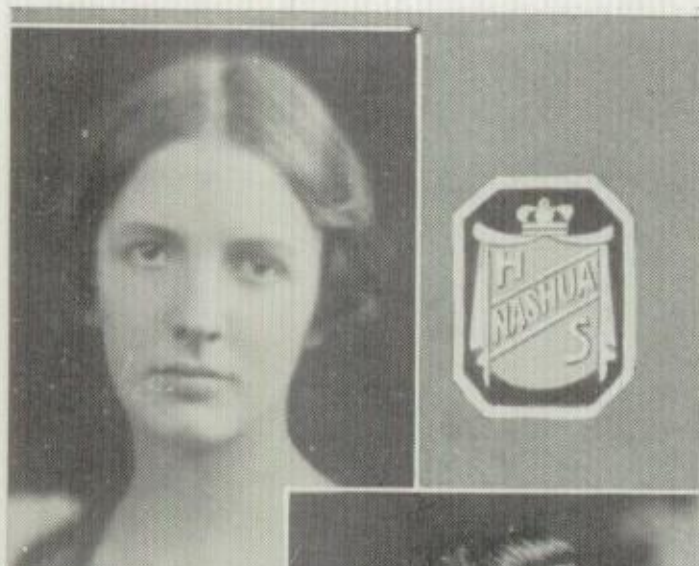
MARY POWELL

"FRITZI"

"Driving away dull care with her smile,
Rollicking, gay—a pal worth while."



Clack University
married
Betty Lee



JOAN PROCTOR

"That's That" II; "Pattie" III; "Snakes et Cetera" IV; Tennis II, III; Dramatics Club III, IV; Upper Fourth.

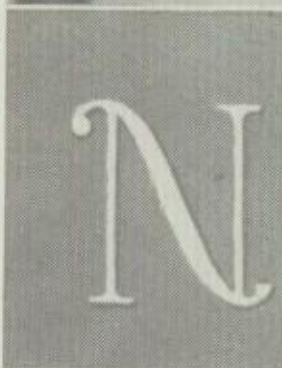
"Tall, stately, and oh—so refined!"

81 276 Lake

ROLAND PROVENCHER

"ROLL"

*"You'd have known him by the merriment,
That sparkled in his eyes."*



HAROLD REED

"DOC"

Stage Committee for Senior Play III; Committee for Junior Prom III; Usher for Senior Graduation III; Usher for Senior Play IV; Press Club IV; Upper Fourth.

"It is appointed for all men to enjoy, but for few to achieve."



HENRY RICHARDS

"RICH"

Stage Committee for Senior Play IV; Business Manager of Junior Class III; *Tattler* Reporter IV; Usher for A. A. Play II, III; Lunch Counter IV; Hockey I, II, Captain III, IV; Baseball I, II.

"Whatever you do, do it well."

Byron Mansfield
LUCILLE RICHARD

"LUCY"

Junior Prom Committee III.

"She has fun, wit, and fire."



Of us

*Clark School
Tongue*

Dead

Decreased

Mrs Romeo Marguerite

YVETTE ROBICHAUD

*"Sober, and generous,
Quiet, but not idle."*

118 Walnut



McDonalds - DONALD ROLFE
*"Rare as is true love, true
Friendship is still rarer."*



JENNIE ROMANOWSKI

"JENNIE"

*Tattler Exchange and Book
Editor IV; Associate Editor of
Tusitala IV; Upper Fourth.*

*"Why, praise is satire in these sin-
ful days."*



RICHARD M. RYAN

"RICHIE"

*"Jazz and Minuet" IV; Basketball
III, IV; Tennis III, IV; Golf III,
IV; Upper Fourth.*

*"It would have made it easier for
him to know everything."*



BERNICE ANNA SAKALOSKI

"B"

*"Free from deceit her face, and
fully as free her heart."*



*Exeter - 3d
Hancock.
Dead*

Dead



ALTA SAUNDERS

"ALTI"

"A soft voice bespeaks a gentle manner."

CHRISTO SCOTSAS J

Business Manager of A. A. III, IV; Head Usher at Senior Play IV; President of Senior Class.

"He was always into mischief."

RITA SHEA

"REE"

Tattler Reporter II; Upper Fourth; Class Prophet.

"Ree's always been a perfect student, Subdued and kind and calm and prudent."

44 Royal Crest Dr.

ALTA SHERWOOD

"AL"

"A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge."

SOPHIE F. SIMUTIS

"BILLIE"

Upper Fourth.

"A girl who quietly wends her way, And does her duty, day by day."

*Married
Charles Petrucci*

RUTH SMITH

*"Let joy, temperance, and repose,
Slam the door in the doctor's nose."*



LIONEL SOUCY

"LIE"

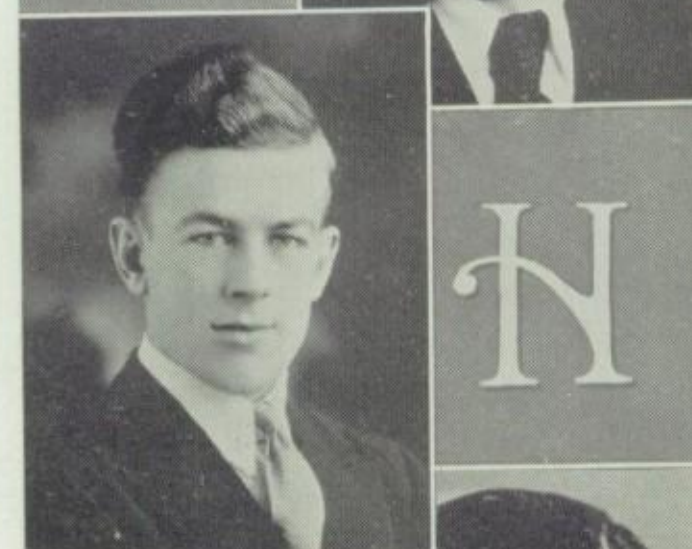
*"My tongue within my lips I rein;
For who talks much, must talk in
vain."*



EUGENE E. SPRATT

"GENE"

*"His life is a watch or a vision
Between a sleep and a sleep."*



Died 1936

RICHARD SPRING

"DICK"

✓ "Lucky Jade" I; "That's That" II; "Pattie" III; "The Wedding" IV; "Snakes et Cetera" IV; *Tattler* Reporter I, II; Football I, II, III; Cross-Country IV; Basketball IV; Track III, IV; Debating Club IV; Upper Fourth.

"The play's the thing."



*James
1933*

JOSEPH E. STAPANON

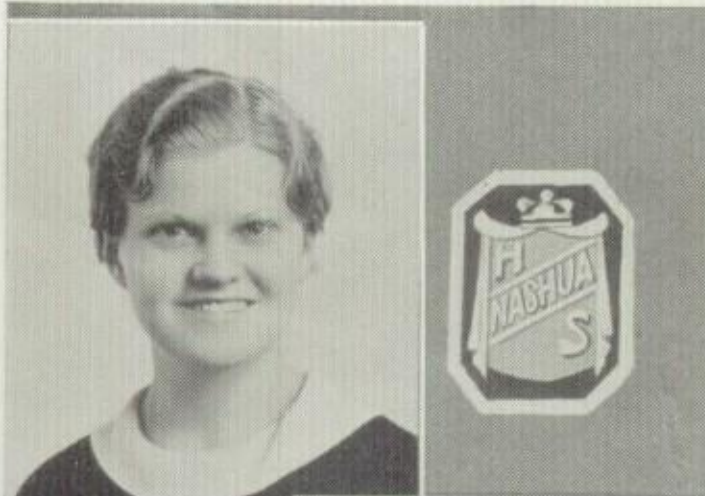
"JOHO"

Usher for Senior Play IV; Football II; Press Club IV.

"I came, I saw, I conquered."

Bedford N. H.





Brown
MARY ANNA STAPANON

"MAY"

Home Economics Club III.

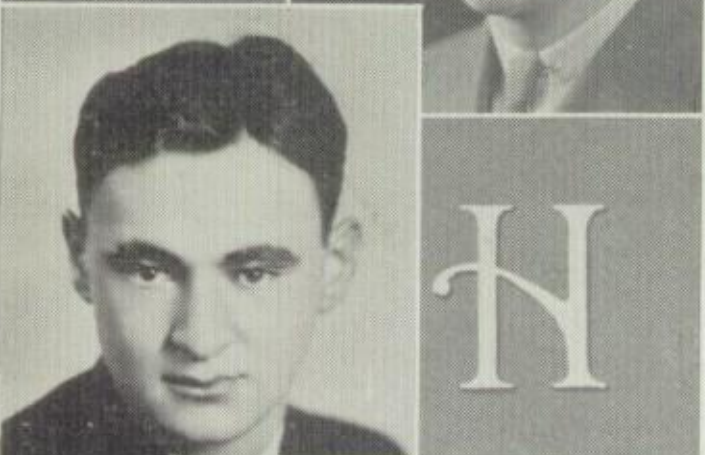
"Silence is golden."



JOHN STARKS *Dead*

Upper Fourth.

"A man in all the world's new
fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his
brain."



THEMISTOCLES STEPHANOS

"THEMIS" *15 Chester St*

Ticket Committee for Senior Play
IV; Football III, IV; Basketball
III; Track III, IV; Baseball II;
Upper Fourth.

"A modest athlete he."



Mrs Saw Lapazanos
ETHEL STYLIANOS

Tattler Staff III, IV; Tattler Re-
porter II; Glee Club II; Dramatics
Club III; Upper Fourth.

"For a good poet's made as well as
born."

1142 Westminster St. Providence



RUTH SUDSBURY *Bent*

"RUTHIE"

Upper Fourth.

Girls of few words are the best
girls."

Marrd 1936

*Philips Anderson
University of
Chicago*

*Engagement
announced June 25, 1933
Clareed Bent*

*New Hampshire
State*

EVERETT SWETT

"BO"

Football I; Basketball III, IV;
Tennis III, IV.

"He was tall, oh, so tall."

Mrs Robert Partridge Keene

HELEN TAMULONIS

Tattler Reporter II; Upper
Fourth.

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

JULIA TAMULONIS

"JAY"

Cast of "That's That" II; Cast of
"Pattie" III; Upper Fourth.

"Personality is a great charm."

ROBERT TAYLOR

"BOB"

"Pattie" III; Football III; Golf
II, III; Baseball II.

*"The world knows nothing of its
greatest men."*

JOSEPH WILLIAM TINKER

"TINK"

"Lucky Jade" I; "Pattie" III;
"The Valiant" IV; Literary Editor
Tattler II; Assistant Business Man-
ager III; Athletic Editor IV; Foot-
ball II, III, IV; Track IV; Upper
Fourth.

*"He was a man; take him for all in
all."*

*We shall not look upon his like
again."*

307 Hope St.



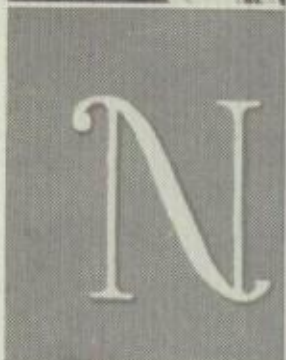
*Honoring
University*



HOBART TIPPING

"HOBIE"

"Confidence is that feeling by which the mind embarks in a great and honorable course with sure hope and trust in itself."

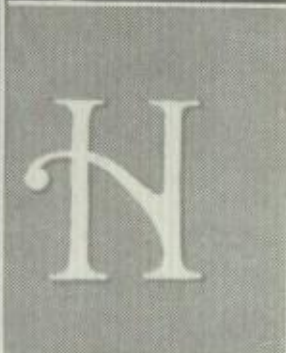


4 Belknap
JOSEPH UZDARWIN

"ACE"

Football II; Golf IV; Baseball II.

*"Far may we search before we find
A heart so manly and so kind."*



Scheer
JULIA VALENT

*"A loving heart is the beginning of
all knowledge."*

272 High St Newburyport



REIGHMOND C. VARNEY

"BARNEY"

"Lucky Jade" I.

*"Wit now and then, struck smartly,
shows a spark."*



Goodhue
STELLA VASLUCK

"STELL"

*"So quiet-looking—but what a
smile!"*

15 Gaffney

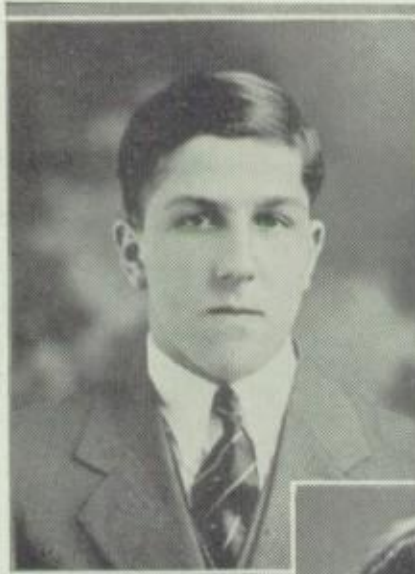
Deceased

married

LUCIEN VIGNAULT

"LOU"

*"Talent is nurtured in solitude,
character is formed in the stormy
billows of the world."*



Teach

BESSIE WEISMAN

"BESS"

Tattler Reporter III.

*"In her friends' hearts she is secure;
Their love for her will long endure."*

118 Concord

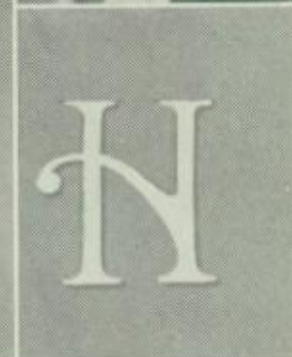


SAM WEISMAN

"SAMMY"

*"A friend both loyal and true
Is well worth having, whether old
or new."*

Milford Rd - Oakes

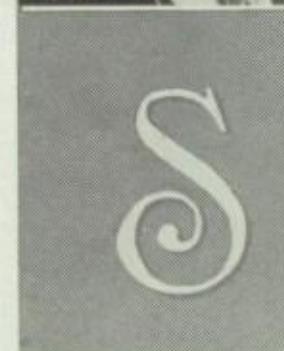


ALLEN WELLS

"AL"

"Snakes et Cetera" IV; Lunch
Counter IV.

*"For all his quietness his mind was
busy."*



N.Y.

RUSSELL WIDENER

"RUSS"

Golf III, IV; Baseball III; Track
IV.

*"A merrier man
Within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk
withal."*

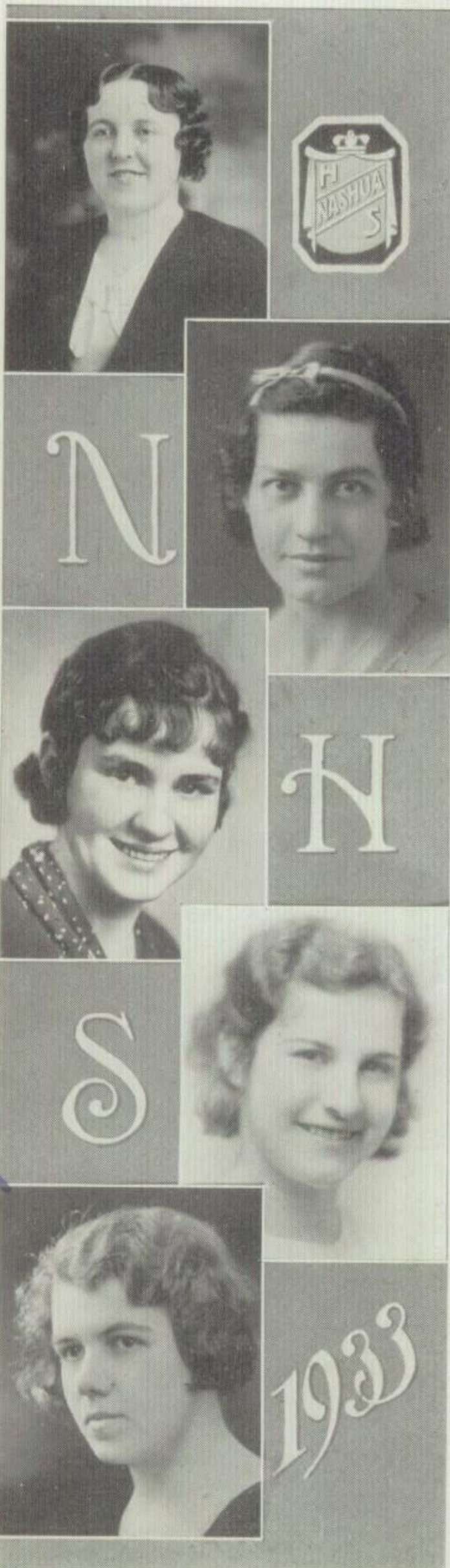


Katherine Gibbs

1933

Marguerite Winn

Calvary Junior College



The Dermott

MARGARET L. WILKOSKY

"MARGE"

"Happy am I, from care I am free;
Why aren't they all contented like
me?"

Chicago

BARBARA WILLARD

"BARBS"

"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
"The Wedding" IV; Secretary
Senior Class; Glee Club III; Upper
Fourth.

"Catch that glint of mischief in her
eye?"

That means there's something doing
by and by!"

RUTH WILLIAMSON

"SNOOKY"

"Not so serious, not so gay,
But a rare good girl."

Arthur Gay

MARGUERITE WINN

"That's That" II; "Pattie" III;
Tennis II, III.

"Her charms, they are many,
Her faults scarcely any."

PAULINE YOUNG

"POLLY"

Betty Martin

Committee Senior Play; Press
Club IV.

"Through each mode of the violin
She was master of all."

87 Blackington St.
No. Adams
02147

Chas. Goy

MILDRED YOUNIS

"MILLIE"

Art Editor, *Tattler* IV.

"Blythe, blythe, and merry was she."



FELICIA ZINKAWICZ

"PHILLY"

"A maiden never bold."

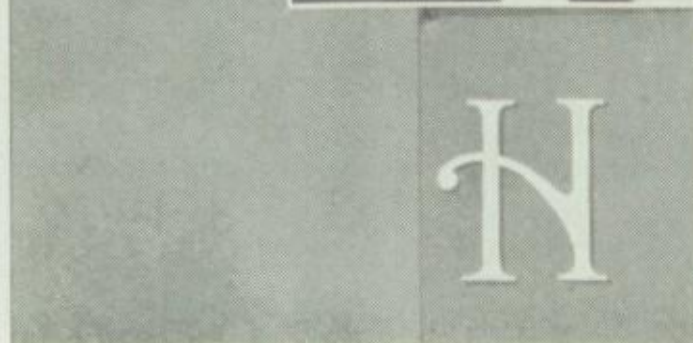


FRANK URGELEVICZ

"CURLY"

Tattler Reporter IV; Upper Fourth.

"Intelligence is the predominating trait."



Dead





Fides

By THOMAS S. HANSBERRY

I.

The past has gone. Its slowly growing shroud
Envelops memories in dewy night.
The future like an ever-flaming torch
Floods all the world with mellow, golden light.

II.

Behind we leave our sorrows, cares, and faults.
With us we take our never-fading joys.
As on we go with faith and greater strength,
Our hopes—though great—are mixed with faint alloys.

III.

The future, gleaming, beckons to us now
As upward, ever up, we move along.
And pow'r that comes from never-dimming faith
Is blended with the heartbeats of our throng.

IV.

Great Faith! A glowing spark, a gleaming light,
Awakes the strength and power of our hope.
Great faith! We shut our eyes to faded thoughts,
New hopes and plans to prove within our scope.

V.

O Faith! What conquests mark thy glowing past!
How quick doth morrow change to yesterday.
Today we join the thousands of thy throng
To find—success within thy shelt'ring ray.



Class History

It happened on Wednesday, September 4, 1929. What? The class of 1933 entered the portals of Nashua High School, three hundred and seventy-two strong. On the following Monday there was held the first assembly of the year. Those were the halycon days, when, as the seniors marched into the auditorium, all the lower classmen rose and sang:

"Full long and drear our freshman year,
How gay our sophomore ways,
The junior year a prelude blithe
To glorious senior days."

There was a vast silence from the freshman section while the sophomores and juniors sang lustily. But our civics and English teachers promptly provided a remedy by making us learn the words of the song as an assignment. The following week we joined into the singing, now fully initiated.

After we had become settled and accustomed ourselves to our new surroundings, Miss Doe started her instruction on how to use the library. For about a week we might have been seen perusing the encyclopedias, delving into *Lincoln's Library of Essential Information* for some erudite fact, or discovering what information the dictionary had to offer.

Early in their high school career, gifted members of our class were giving evidence of their unusual abilities, thus foreshadowing triumphs. Pauline Young played a violin solo at one assembly; in

the list of contributors to the *Tattler* for that year, we find Marguerite Campbell, Thomas Moran, and Joan Proctor.

The class of 1933 may certainly say that the period of its stay in high school has been characterized by greater changes than almost any other class has witnessed in a short period of four years. In the fall of 1929 came the epochal stock market crash, and the beginning of the depression which was to affect our prospects of a career after high school more than any of us realized at the time. At almost the end of our freshman year practically all of the Crown Hill section of the city was burned in the fire of May 4. Many of our classmates lost their homes in the conflagration.

When the class returned in September, it had undergone that strange metamorphosis of freshman into sophomore. But we had been deprived of the time-honored privilege of feeling superior to the freshmen. Because the school had become too small to accommodate the increasing enrollment, Mr. Nesmith had to arrange an afternoon session for the entering freshmen. In order to feel properly superior, we sophomores had to go back to school in the afternoon and strut down the corridors while the "freshies" passed to their classes.

It was on November 13 that the new Boys' Band first appeared in costume. The boys of our class who appeared resplendent in their snappy uniforms were Francis Small, Roland Larivee, Robert Hill, Ernest Johnson, William Hill, Everett Swett, and Harold Brewer.

In the A. A. Play of that year, Joan Proctor led the masqueraders' chorus.

When the new *Tattler* staff was announced on May 26, we learned that Joseph Tinker and Marguerite Campbell had been awarded places on the staff. Ethel Stylianos had consistently contributed poems and material to the *Tattler* during the year.

Our junior year was more or less similar to the preceding ones in that it continued in the same round of studying and extra-curricular activities—that is, until class elections were held. At this time we chose our officers for the year, who were to take prominent parts in the biggest social event of the year—the Junior Prom. Those who stood at the head of the receiving line were president, Joseph Malay; vice-president, Hildreth MacInnis; business manager, Henry Richard; and secretary, Jane Hunt. The auditorium had been prettily decorated for the occasion by the art classes under Miss Jacques' supervision. Everyone agreed that the prom was a great success.

One of the best assemblies of the year came when Mrs. Grace Morrison Poole addressed the student body on current events. At another assembly, our silver-tongued orator, Peter Courtis, was presented with the book which is awarded every year to the junior boy in college preparatory class whose character and scholastic

attainments are outstanding.

The Debating Club, most of whose talent at that time came from the senior class, had two of our mates as members and active speakers—Rabardy Floyd and Peter Courtis.

The leading part of the Athletic Association Play for our third year was captured by Angeline Landry. *Pattie* was a huge success.

The first few months after our return to school for our senior year were spent in acquiring a swaggering, jaunty air when marching into assembly. After this had been accomplished, our able class officers set about procuring samples of class rings. After a mass meeting at which nothing was accomplished, 33's class ring was chosen.

On December 16, the class presented its annual dramatic performance. The innovation of three one-act plays was a complete success, judging by the cordial reception which *Jazz and Minuet*, *A Wedding*, and *The Valiant* received. *The Valiant* was awarded first place in the preliminaries of the New England Play Acting Contest held at Manchester.

Thomas Hansberry later wrote an original one-act play which was judged the best performed for the New Hampshire Original One-Act Play Contest in Laconia in April.

The *Tattler* had the most successful year which our school paper has ever had. This success was climaxed when Nashua High, for the first time in its history, won the coveted first prize in the Columbia Interscholastic Press Association Contest. The senior members of the staff were Marguerite Campbell, editor-in-chief, Peter Courtis, Thomas Hansberry, Jennie Romanowski, Joseph Malay, Ethel Stylianos, Rachel Caron, Helen Kopka, Rabardy Floyd, Joseph Tinker.

March 28 brought the most important assembly of the whole year—Upper Fourth. Rachel Caron was announced valedictorian, and Peter Courtis was unanimously elected Class Orator. There were fifty-three on the upper quarter, thirteen of them with an A average.

We realized that the year was almost over, and that graduation was just ahead when our ambitious seniors began to prepare for the theme writing of the Dodge Contest. At the end of May, the boys wrote their essays on some phase of early American History, while the girls devoted themselves to the birds, bugs, animals, and trees of our Merrimack Valley. At the Noyes Prize Speaking Contest held May 9, our trembling comrades rose and delivered speeches on subjects ranging from the ultra-serious to the very humorous.

Following upon this were the three great events of Commencement week—the Class Banquet, Senior Prom, and—Graduation.

RACHEL CARON.



CAPTAINS

BASKETBALL

FOOTBALL
TRACK

BASEBALL

Athletics

Athletes? We should say the class of '33 has some athletes. Let us go back to our freshman year and see "who's who" in the major athletic sports of Nashua High School.

On the gridiron in 1929 "Vincie" Backanowskas made the varsity squad and helped his upper classmen to win the State Championship. Because of the great number of candidates who turned out, a Squad B was organized and coached by Tom Hargroves. This squad was composed mostly of a few of our classmates and sophomores. It had its own schedule and split about even in winning and losing its games.

Basketball soon followed the football season. "Joey" Malay and "Bob" Hill were our class's contribution to this sport. They helped the varsity to win eleven out of fourteen games and to send them to the State Tournament held annually in Durham. The team reached the finals, but West High of Manchester were the victors by one basket.

Baseball season rolled around and Henry Richards was one of the pitchers on the team. Joe Malay and Danny Murphy played on the second team. The varsity had a hard schedule to play, but pulled through the season winning most of its games.

During the same season as baseball comes track. "Vincie" Backanowskas was our only representative on the team. He tossed the javelin around like a "champ" and Coach Webster White certainly kept his eye on this lad.

Sophomore year and another football season. The team did not fare so well as to become champions, but it won most of its games. "Vincie" Backanowskas was our only regular on the team, playing at end, but Walter Bombl, George Papachristos, Joseph Tinker, Alphonse Degasis and "Slick" Lekas were substitutes.

The basketball team with Joe Malay and Bob Hill as substi-

tutes did pretty well this season and were invited to the State Tournament. They, however, were eliminated in the first game by St. Joseph's of Manchester.

Our baseball team came out about even in its games this season. Joe Malay and Danny Murphy both saw service, the former at second base and the latter out in the left field. Henry Richards did some fine pitching for the team.

In the Interclass Track Meet our class placed second, the seniors being the winners. Backanowskas was the star of the meet. He placed the most points and almost by himself won our Class's place.

The Track Team won most of its meets. "Vincie" Backanowskas was a star on the team. Bob Hill won his letter by tossing the discus. Other members of our class who participated were Joe Busi, Robert Nute, and Alphonse Degasis.

On the football field our junior year, "Vincie" Backanowskas our star end, Walter Bombl, Joseph Tinker, "Slick" Lekas, Alphonse Degasis, "Demer" Stephanos, George Papachristos, and two new classmates who came to this city, "Wally" Ahrendt and "Eddie" Gorman were our class representatives in this sport. The team was considered "green," and won only three games.

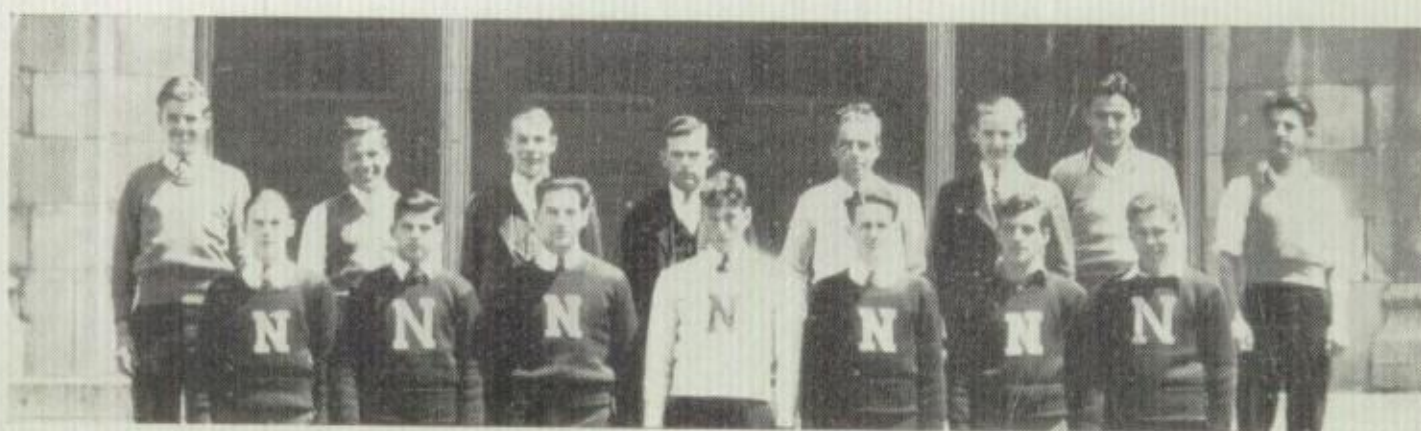
Our track coach, Mr. White, had organized a Cross-Country Team. The team contested mainly against Concord and Manchester High Schools, but was unable to win any meet. Robert Nute, Joe Busi, Leo St. Denis, and William Hill were our class members on the team.

Basketball season also had a very hard schedule and came out about even in its games, but it was entered in the State Tournament. Joe Malay played forward on the team while Bob Hill was the star center. The former was elected captain for next year's team.

With the warm weather approaching, the baseball season rolled around once more. Joe Malay had a firm position at second base while Danny Murphy, our next year's captain, covered the left field. Both boys played very well throughout the season. Henry Richards was ineligible to play because of his being over-age.

In the Interclass Track Meet this year we won the meet and had our class numerals engraved on the Swart Trophy. Our athletes on the track squad were quite numerous. Lettermen were Joseph Busi, Robert Nute, Bob Hill, and "Vincie" Backanowskas (who was chosen captain for next year). Other trackmen were Alphonse Degasis, "Demer" Stephanos, Dick Spring, Jimmie Lekas and Ernest Johnson. "Vincie" Backanowskas came within an inch of tying the shot put record of the high schools of the state and tied the javelin record.

Our last year has arrived, our last football season, and the last time some members of our class have donned the colors of our school. The team, due to some kind of a "jinx," was unable to



LETTER MEN OF 1933

score in five of its games. It tied one game and won only one, that being with our weakest opponent, the Portsmouth team. Throughout the season we scored only fourteen points, but no opponent scored more than one touchdown on us except Lowell. The score of the Lowell game was 19 to 0. "Vincie" Backanowskas, our captain, played exceptionally well, and his teammates depended very much upon him. Jimmie Lekas, "Demer" Stephanos, "Berwanger" Ahrendt, played in the backfield in most of the games while Alphonse Degasis, who saw some action only at the end of the season because of an injured ankle, also was a backman. Among the linemen who won their letters were Joe Tinker, Walter Bombl, George Papachristos, and Clarence Fair.

Our Cross-Country Team won one of its three meets this year. Manager Joe Busi, Robert Nute, Dick Spring, Leo St. Denis, Ralph Naples, and William Hill, Nelson Black, Vincent Munton, and Rabardy Floyd composed the larger part of the team from our class.

Our last basketball season also has come. For the last time Captain Joe Malay, Bob Hill, and Stanley Lipnick have worn the school colors in basketball. The team was coached by Tom Hargroves. Although the team won most of its games in a very long schedule it was to our surprise that we were not entered in the State Tournament.

Alas! Because of depression our officials have decided to eliminate baseball this year. A team with Captain Daniel Murphy would have been on the field this year, a team which we feel would have been the best for many years, but, alas!

As yet, up to this writing, our track team has not been organized, but the squad is greater than ever before, as many baseball players have turned their interests to track. Coach White has excellent prospects of a very good track team.

Through the fine coaching efforts of Ray Pendleton, Herman Barker, Tom Hargroves, and Webster White and the inspiration received from the class of 1933, and the rest of the school, these athletes have made a fine name for themselves and their school. This school has turned out some of the country's best athletes in past years and we all sincerely hope that it will continue to do so in the future.

JOSEPH STAPANON.



JAZZ AND MINUET

THE VALIANT

A WEDDING

Senior Plays

What a restless mood the seniors were in December 16, 1932, the night they were to exhibit their dramatic abilities! And what abilities! This was the first year that any class had dared to deviate from its usual three-act play. The three one-acts about to be given offered variety pleasing to any person's tastes, and also gave more students an opportunity of developing their talent. Would they prove successful? As the curtain rose for the first performance, the air was tense with excitement.

But there was no need for anxiety. The plays went off without a hitch. Considering the success of our plays, we venture to guess that hereafter many classes will follow our example and also produce an intermixed program.

The stage was appropriately as well as attractively set. For the first time a new beige cyclorama, which made an excellent background, was used. For the labor of making and hanging it, thanks are due to Miss Ruth Hills and girls from the Senior home economics classes, and Mr. Ernest Martin and boys from the manual training department.

"Jazz and Minuet" by Ruth Giorloff was a comedy with a flashback scene to the eighteenth century. Eleanor Van Hayden, disappointed by her sweetheart, induced a young man of questionable character to escort her to a masquerade. Having received the diary of her great-great-aunt, she suddenly fell asleep while reading it. Then we had a scene which had taken place about one hundred and fifty years ago at the home of Great-Great-Aunt Prudence. The latter had received a scurrilous fellow. To her rescue came her lover, who in a duel with the villain was killed. Eleanor soon awakened penitent and contrite and—the usual happy ending followed. Roberta Morrill as Eleanor Van Hayden ("I'm going, I'm going, and that settles it"), and Great-Great-Aunt Prudence played her part convincingly; Pauline Moran as her sympathetic mother gave a creditable performance. In the role of villain Richard Ryan delighted the audience, especially with his dancing! Richard Clement, the faithful fiance of both Eleanor and her great-great-aunt, was an ideal hero, and made our girlish hearts flutter. Madeline Gallant, as the Van Hayden maid, and Helen Kopka as Prudence's maid, did much to provide a realistic atmosphere. The costumes and picturesqueness of the scene brought even greater reality to the act.

"The Valiant" by Holworthy Hall and Robert Middlemas was pure tragedy, and drew tears from the most hard-hearted. Alphonse Degasis as the prisoner about to be executed gave a superb performance. Having murdered a man, he was concealing his identity and shielding his family from disgrace. True to his character, he went to his death uttering the words:

"Cowards die many times before their death;
The valiant never taste of death but once."

Though difficult, the play was exceedingly well enacted, and the actors covered themselves with glory. Peter Courtis, as the warden, deserves a great deal of praise for giving a finished performance, and Thomas Hansberry as the chaplain also did good work. Betty Lee, as the unknowing sister, showed us what a good actress can do with a difficult part. Joseph Tinker and Joseph Malay as a jailer, and an attendant respectively, helped maintain the seriousness and sincerity of the performance.

"A Wedding," by John Kirkpatrick, a farce, ludicrous from start to finish, brought laughter to dry the tears of the preceding tragedy. Thomas Moran gave a laudable characterization of the groom who almost lost his bride because of a collar button that simply wouldn't be found. During the heated arguments that arose, the bride and groom learned much about each other's character. Didn't we learn something, too, when Tommy said, "You can love a woman and treat her any way"? When the groom announced "There isn't going to be any wedding," we hearers became

disheartened, but matters were satisfactorily settled and "they lived happily ever after." Barbara Willard as the lovely bride was excellent, and the assisting cast was extremely capable. William Foster, "that Archie person," was the best man, being helpful (?) for the ninth time; Jack Pastor, the usher; Elinor Dinan, the weepy, emotional mother of the groom; Richard Spring, the bride's "heavy" father; and Ruth Marcus, the domineering aunt of the bride.

These nineteen competent students have made the class of 1933 a memorable and original one. Much credit is also due the teachers who so willingly lent their aid and time, and worked whole-heartedly to make these plays a success. To Miss Cornell, the coach, the class owes a great debt and sincerely thanks her as also the other teachers. Approximately seventy-five persons were involved in the production, making it a real class project, and the co-operative spirit of the whole group was estimable.

FRANCES NEWMAN, '33.



"SNAKES ET CETERA", written by Thomas Hansberry, received first place in the second state-wide original one-act play contest held at Laconia.

Characters: Back Row: Joan Proctor, Mrs. Stanton; Richard Spring, Judge Stanton; Marjorie Lynn, Alice Stanton. Front Row: Allan Wells, Billy Hill; Thomas Hansberry, author of play; Thomas Moran, Jack Stanton.



We, the class of 1933—otherwise known as the Depression Class—being sane in mind and memory (contrary to current opinion) do hereby solemnly declare the following to be our last will and testament, and do appoint Miss Doris Barnes, M. D. (Doctor of Manners) our sole executrix.

FIRST. We bequeath to Mr. Tracy and the Board of Education the authority to present the teachers with pay checks every day rather than once a month, in order that future students may *gape* perpetually upon a smiling, happy Faculty.

SECOND. We bequeath to “Nezzie,” as warden of our Alma Mater, the privilege of gazing daily upon our beaming countenances which are so meticulously preserved in his “Rogues’ Gallery.”

THIRD. We bequeath to Mr. Lawrence the suggestion that he, too, along with “Nezzie,” gaze at the pictures of his *dear departed ones*. (May we add the suggestion that neither “Nezzie” nor Cheney sob too violently, because red, swollen eyes are extremely unattractive.)

FOURTH. We bequeath to Miss Barnes a robot whose duty will be to direct all noisy, rude Seniors (who congregate each morning in the corridor outside Miss Barnes’ room, and thereby *reflect on her reputation*) to Room 11 where they must sit silently in their seats—not on their desks—as dignified Seniors should.

FIFTH. We bequeath to “Pop” Canfield the sole right to “air” his clever jokes via a national radio hook-up, provided that he does not force “Tessie, the Typist” into the ranks of the unemployed.

SIXTH. We bequeath to Miss Dowd an orchard of choice, wormless, red apples so that she may continue to have her apple-a-day.

SEVENTH. We bequeath to our beloved "Keefie" a library of dilapidated books which he may conveniently use to fling at his kindergarten of "gigglers" who persist in asking such quaint questions. We also leave Mr. Keefe a tonic (compounded by his sixth period class, and containing that memorable "hydrogen sulphide") which we hope will restore his ever-waning appetite.

EIGHTH. We bequeath to Miss Brown a little woodpecker—a Freshman may substitute—who will start pecking every time a Senior passes an "unstamped letter" so that Miss Brown will not exhaust herself by constantly tapping her pencil.

NINTH. We bequeath to Mr. White a pack of bloodhounds—if he prefers, he may substitute a group of hero-worshipping girls—who shall be given the task of speeding up delinquent trackmen.

TENTH. We bequeath to Miss Cramer a class who will be in their seats punctually each day, and, as the bell rings, have their pencils poised ready to copy the next day's assignment into their neat, up-to-date notebooks. We feel confident that such a phenomenal class will also know how to stand properly when giving oral themes.

ELEVENTH. We bequeath to Mr. Barker and Mr. Goddard the privilege of teaching the shop boys to make jig-saw puzzles which shall be used during study periods by idle students who insist upon talking. (We trust that if this is done, all weary students may then sleep without interruption.)

TWELFTH. We bequeath to Miss Cornell, our fairy-like thespian, a pitch-pipe so that she may continue to successfully start off on high.

THIRTEENTH. We bequeath to "Rap" Pendleton the right of giving his football men rigid training so that they may continue to be proficient in gaining touchdowns at "parlor-rugby."

FOURTEENTH. We bequeath to Miss McWeeney, whom we know to be skilled in the art of knitting, the privilege of knitting green neck-ties for the incoming freshmen boys lest they be confused with the senior boys.

FIFTEENTH. We bequeath to Mrs. Sadd more adoring stares of the love-sick underclassmen.

SIXTEENTH. To Mrs. Nesmith we give the right to use all space on the roof of N. H. S. for propagation of all plants, shrubs and vines that she may desire, that said roof may become a "roof garden" of wondrous beauty. We also leave her one 10c watering pot.

SEVENTEENTH. We bequeath to Miss Sullivan the permanent presence of the so-called "meine gute Klasse" whose occasional disappearance causes her much undeserved anxiety.

EIGHTEENTH. To Mr. Kempton, a new gas plant to be visited by his chemistry classes. He must be tired of seeing the same one year after year.

NINETEENTH. To Miss Burque we cordially extend our congratulations, and wish her a future married life filled with happiness.

TWENTIETH. We bequeath to Mr. Hatch the true confession of our envy of his incomparable waltzing.

TWENTY-FIRST. We bequeath to our cheerful custodians the right to explore all lights for spit-balls and chalk. We also leave them the right to admire, at their leisure, the artistic decorations and autographs inscribed on the desks. However, we warn them not to sandpaper these autographs, for someday when we are all famous, (as we certainly shall be) these autographs will prove very, very valuable.

TWENTY-SECOND. We bequeath to the class of 1934 the pleasant reminder that this magnificent edifice, the Nashua High School, stands on a plot that was once a cemetery. *Beware!!!*

TWENTY-THIRD. We bequeath to the Freshmen the suggestion that they come to this building on some dark night to hunt for the ghosts of the dead that continually haunt these rooms and corridors. (Some Seniors really should be taken along for protection, "Freshies," for, we warn you, white-clad figures, and clanging chains are prevalent here!)

Done on the sixteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-three in the presence of two witnesses.

Class of 1933,

BARBARA LEE,

MARJORIE GRIFFIN,



Sign
Here

Vincie Backanouskas

Ruthie Barron

"Johnny" McLaughlin

"Pappy"
Jack Doctor

vanash



PART I.

It was the summer of 1943. I had just arrived in Nashua to interview the famous inventor, an old classmate of mine, Professor Richard Gray, who, with his hard working assistant, Vincent Munton, had just invented a square hot dog which could not slip from the roll. All the hot dog eaters had thronged to Nashua eager to meet the inventor. Here was the place, no doubt, where I would surely see some dear old N. H. S. classmates.

As I walked down Main Street, noticing with puzzled glances all the "Ray and Andy" filling stations, whom should I encounter but my pal Catherine (Dizzie) Daly, now a smart young wife.

"You look puzzled, Elinor," she said. "Didn't you know Rachel Markarian and Andrea Lekas had gone into the business? Say, you must be hungry. Let's go into Andrew Feinman's restaurant. It's quite nice."

Together we walked into the spacious dining hall. The strains of soft music reached my ears. Upon looking up, I recognized Rudy Larivee leading a women's orchestra in which Julia Paskevich was playing a saxophone. Angie Landry was singing the refrain of Walter Lucien's new jazz hit. "Waxie" was a popular song writer, now.

"Shall we try one of Kenneth Leach's dinners? He's a marvelous chef. You no doubt have heard of his fame."

"Really? But then, our class had quite a few famous people in it. Eleanor Hogquist, that great comic actress on stage and screen, is from our class. Barbara Lee, the dramatist, writes beautiful plays. I see her occasionally in the literary circles in New York. Rose Lindsay has set a world record in women's flying by her non-stop flight around the world. And of course you've seen 'Viv' Labine's magazine illustrations. Who ever thought her art was anything more than a joke? But tell me something about the kids in town."

"Well, let me see—," said Dizzie. "Tommy Mizoras runs an athletic training school. He's the one who 'found' Bob Nute, the national champion sprinter. His *speed* is amazing. John Aksilowicz is one of Tommy's assistants."

"Marjorie Carrier, Cecile Dumont, and Ethel Freeman are nurses. Their unending efforts have brought about a higher standard for nurses' salaries. Veronica Fessenden teaches English at N. H. S.; Evelyn Lovejoy teaches art there, and Eva Gingras, history. By the way, have you ever heard what happened to Joe Tinker?"

"Why, I see Joe every day when I'm working in New York. He's on the same paper as I. Sports writer. He's considered one of the leading authorities on girls' basketball. Ethel Stylianos works with us, too—a literary critic. I suppose you've read her book *Poetry to Eat, Drink, and Digest?* It's clever, very original. You remember Marjorie Griffin, don't you? The man-hater? Well, has she changed! She married a handsome young doctor about four years after graduation. They have a lovely home in Melrose, and the cutest son! Bobby Junior. Marguerite Winn has become famous as a modiste in Ruth Bourdon's dress shop in Boston."

Just then our conversation was interrupted by a "newsy" outside shouting "Extry! Extry! All about the new speed record! Gene Spratt hits eight hundred mile rate in his new 'rocket racer.' Extry!"

By this time we had finished dinner. When we stopped to pay the bill, I noticed the cashier to be none other than Aileen Averill. As Dizzie and I then proceeded to walk down Main Street, we ran into Ruthie Barron just entering Lucille Lessard's beauty shop. Here I was told Blanche Barlowe and Helena O'Brien also spent their time laboring. Ruthie ran a dancing school where she taught girls to avoid the heavy feet of masculine terpsichoreans.

Suddenly Dizzie said in a low voice, "Don't look to your left. You'll be lured in." When I thought it was safe, I asked the reason for the avoidance.

"Well, you see, Pauline Pelletier and Rebecca LaRose own a hat shop. Becky stands outside telling jokes to draw in the crowd; then Pauline proceeds with her dynamic sales talk. I tell you it's a racket."

Dizzie left me then to go into *Kay's Doughnut Shoppe*. Catherine Hagerty had gone into this business after her husband, Russ Widener, had left her to join one of the big ping pong leagues. Russ was a champ.

Alone I continued my trip through the city. I bought a copy of the *Hourly Times*, a local newspaper edited every hour of the day by Louise Kelly and Helen Kopka. I glanced over the personals, now printed on the front page for convenience, and read, "Miss Rita LaPlante, having sufficiently recovered from acute coryza, has resumed her duties as head librarian at the Nashua Public Library." I continued to read until I came across the words, "Alphonse Degasis, Undertaker, has returned from a trip

down South, and is eagerly awaiting victims." Good old Puppy. This was too much for me, so I turned to another page, and read, "Miss Jane Hunt, social service worker, today established a home for blind mice, an institution financed by our Mayor, the honorable Kenneth R. Dion." Imagine my surprise at reading this about my pal Kenny!

I read the advertisements:—"Men! Buy your summer clothes at Benny Markaverich's. All the latest styles"; and again, "Buy at the Bessie System store—Bessie Weisman and Bessie Caras."

Suddenly I looked at my "finger" watch, designed, by the way, by Bob Taylor—a real work of art—and realized I must hurry if I wished to get back to New York to cover the concert at which the great violinist, Pauline Young, was playing for the first time since she had returned from Europe. I rushed to the airport which was under the direction of Joe Uzdarwin, climbed into my Floyd monoplane, a delightful little craft built by J. F. Rabardy Floyd, the inventor, and went sailing through the clear sky, realizing that after all, it was a small world.

ELINOR DINAN.

PART II.

1950! And here I am back in dear old Nashua again! Ten years have passed since I set out on that most famous of famous trips with the honorable Doctor Joseph P. Malay, A. D., B. G., and X. Y. Z., for the purpose of finding out why there are more blondes than red heads on Mars. Ten years! As I look back upon them, I cannot help wondering at the great changes which they have wrought. Thousands of miles away we have left Barbara Willard and Frances Newman in a little pink schoolhouse on Mars, teaching English and Latin to little Martinis. Still farther away on one of the lesser planets we have left Ralph Naples and Stanley Lipnick, experts on the art of making noise, who will endeavor to teach the fundamentals of their art to the deaf and dumb inhabitants of said planet. Even now as I talk, there rolls along behind me an automatic typing machine, and there, seated at the wheel is that far-famed sob sister, Marguerite Campbell, pounding out the latest story of the aspirations of that noted stunt flier, Sylvester Antonovich.

Suddenly as I walk along I hear a great bellowing voice crying, "Peanuts, popcorn, and potato chips," and looking up, whom do I see but my old pal Nelson Black riding down the street on a bicycle. After exchanging affectionate greetings with "Nellie," I climb upon the side-car of his machine and the two of us set out to see the town. As we pass the enormous new "Met" Theatre, there staring me in the face are the newly-painted posters of the latest feature pictures, and in spite of the efforts of that great artist, Mildred Younis, I am able to recognize the countenances of Eleanor Dane, the "Hit" girl in "Knock 'em Cold," Elizabeth Lee and Peter Murauckas in "Tomorrow," and the great James Lekas in "Tough

Bozo." After this shock, we manage to move along to the Public Service building where Alyce O'Neil and George Elliott are giving lectures on "You and Your Diet" when suddenly there comes before our eyes, the majestic form of Walter Bombl, in the magnificent outfit of a doorman. After pausing for a moment with Walter, we roll along the cafe where Mary Powell is busy flipping griddle cakes in the window, and are soon past the school for models where Jennie Romanowski and Joseph Belanger are teaching the latest poses to their pupils in preparation for the spring style show.

A few minutes later we arrive at the lot where the famous contractor, Robert L. Peacock, is building the new library. There we find William Backanowskas, who is tossing bricks from the ground to the tenth floor where Leo Arsenault catches some of them and uses them to build the wall. On a staging at the fifth floor stand Donald Rolfe and Joseph Stapanon, holding a huge life net with which they catch the bricks falling from aloft. Far above at a little desk on the twentieth floor sits Lucille Caron typing the serial numbers of the rivets which William Barry is using in the steel framework, and a few floors higher up we find those famous marathon-flagpole dancers, Louise Boucher and Raoul Levesque, going through their paces.

Getting down to earth again, we hear a distant wailing as of a herd of cats in agony. After some effort we manage to trace the sound to the radio station a few blocks down the street. Entering the studio, we hear a soft liquid voice announcing "Wynita and her violin," and there at the microphone is that famous radio announcer, Michael Paskevich, and near him Wynita Abbott and Sam Weisman, who have become extremely popular in their Abbott-Weisman act. However, after listening for a few moments, circumstances force us to leave, and we continue our sight-seeing trip.

A few minutes later as we near the high school, we hear the roaring of a high-powered motor, and watch a huge police car stop before the school. What is our surprise when we see Adrian Fields and Wenonah Hayward rush forth and enter the school at the head of the women's riot squad! After due investigation, we discover that the girls' history class had become so enthusiastic at the crooning of the new history teacher, Edmund Jozaitis, that the principal, Richard Spring, has been forced to call the police. After the riot has quieted down, and after the school nurse, Edith Kamenske, has bandaged the wounded, "Nellie" and I proceed to Ida Martin's new candy shoppe, where we manage to do away with several sodas.

After lunch we manage to get around to the opera house where those famous singers, Madeline Gallant and Agnes Lemay, are annihilating perfectly good songs. However, we are unable to stay there for any length of time, and so we move along to the city hall where Pauline Moran, the United States Senator, is introducing that famous football star, George Papachristos. After listening to

the speeches of the police commissioner, Yvonne Desprez, and the fire chief, Lionel Soucy, we climb the stairs to visit William Goy, who is polishing the bronze eagle on the roof. From this vantage point we are able to see Charles Barry, the stunt man, walking a tight rope across the river, and Marjorie Lynn playing ping pong with Daniel Murphy on the wall of the Main Street bridge.

A few minutes later we are attracted by a roaring in the street and descend to the ground floor in the elevator run by Grace Connell. What is our surprise when we find that famous lion tamer, Julia Valent, giving an exhibition in the street! We are having a fine time until the chief of police, Robert Hill, arrives and puts a stop to it.

And now to end a perfect day, we drive out of the city for about a mile to the place where Lorette Laliberte and Allen Wells have built a home for homeless cats, and thus ends our sight-seeing trip in the old home town.

THOMAS HANSBERRY.

PART III.

When a snorting, puffing freight train shuffled away from the Union Station, on a bright November morning, it left behind, a ragged, tattered, unshaved tramp. This tramp wore a cynical twist to his mouth, and a cynical expression around his eyes. All tramps wear some sort of expression around their eyes and mouths, and shoes with holes in them. In this last particular, our tramp was no exception.

Nashua, his home town! Well, what of it? Was he going into ecstasies? Was he going to do a dance?

A passenger train drew in from Manchester. Among many others, a familiar looking man carrying a brief-case left the side of the building and walked toward one of the cars. "Jimmy Bickford," breathed the tramp, recognizing his former classmate, "a bond salesman, most likely, commuting to Boston. I thought he'd become a designer, or a manufacturer of jumping jacks." His mind had taken him back to the recesses he had spent watching Jimmy bobbing around, spilling someone's soup every three bobs.

Finishing his reflections in this direction, and having put in the corner of his cynical mouth the butt of the cigarette Jimmy had thrown away, the tramp ambled off towards Canal Street. He ambled into a saloon because he had recognized, with some difficulty, "Duke" Foster, wiping the bar.

"Who?" asked "Duke." "I'm very sorry, my good man, but I can't recall ever having known you."

At a signal from the bartender, Wallace Ahrendt, "Ed" Gorman, and Conrad Ducharme, official "bouncers," ungently ushered the smirking schoolmate of former times to the swinging doors, through which he was hurled with unnecessary violence. As he

arose from the unyielding concrete he found himself face to face with a broad-shouldered, blue-uniformed person.

"On your way, bum! Clear town!"

The tramp snickered. Another classmate, Clarence Fair, copper! He sauntered away.

He saw many interesting sights as he tramped the streets of Nashua, but none that destroyed his nonchalance. He saw saloon after saloon advertising Robert Knuepfer's Brew; he saw Cleo St. Francois selling his poetry on a street corner; he registered but bland surprise when he saw John Starks named as minister on the bulletin board in front of a little white church. He saw a truck bearing a sign denoting the fact that the truck belonged to the Lucien Vignault Contracting Company, parked in front of the little white church. He saw the agile form of Frank Pazniokas straddling the top of the steeple, tapping shingles with a hammer. He saw the Reverend Mr. Starks himself, inspecting the job from the ground, and beside him the figure of a monstrously stout woman. This was John's wife, imported, by the way, from some German castle on the Rhine. John had evidently brought home the mother of one of those exotic European beauties he used to love to talk about.

As the tramp walked the streets of Nashua that he had left many years before, he found them much the same as he had left them. He saw the faces of so many people he had been intimately acquainted with as a boy, that each new one was easier to recognize and brought back more vivid details to associate with his school-days. What pleasant recollections were afforded when he saw a curly-headed dog-catcher bounding clumsily down the middle of Main Street, brandishing a huge net above his head, regardless of traffic, indifferent to the taunts of small boys, his heart and soul intent upon the chase, his proboscis keen upon the scent of a rare breed of mongrel—Frank Urgelevicz!

The tramp's ears were viciously assaulted by music played by the Salvation Army Band, under the direction of Harold Brewer, who also was singing the hymns with vigor and fervor. ("Bing" sure did poison the air!) Suddenly "Bing's" golden voice was forced off the standard, as down the street there came a blare of cornets, a flare of wide-cuffed trousers. A parade band led by Bill Bolster, attired in skirts, was followed by a long retinue of trousered females led by Florence Manley. Gertrude Marsh and Caroline Goy held aloft a gigantic banner proclaiming the desirability of freedom in feminine attire. Doris Bean and Lucille Richard rushed from their flower shop to cheer on the crusaders. Among the many lookers-on, the tramp overheard Annie Kissel condemn the movement to a diminutive, hen-pecked man whom the tramp surmised to be Annie's husband.

The parade had passed. Again the discordant tunes produced under Brewer's tutelage assailed the ears of the tramp. He fled

down the street. By the time he had reached Nashua's largest department store, operated by Dorothea Lovett, Lillian Levesque, and Mildred Landry, in which he saw Josephine Clark and Phyllis Anderson skillfully arranging the window display, he had left the rasping tones far enough behind. The tramp continued to walk up and down the part of the business section farthest from Brewer's Harmonizers. He saw Christo Scontsas bossing a small army of shoe-shiners in Themistocles Stephanos's Arabian Parlors. He saw Achilles Caros, wearing the same old apron, seated on the same old barrel in the same old grocery store, munching the same old apple. He saw Everett Swett reclining on a billowing "Sleepeasy" mattress in the window of Ruth Miner's furniture store. "Bo" was clad in black silk pajamas. A small placard stated that the pajamas were donated by the Comfy Clothes Shop, Stella Vasluck, proprietress.

The tramp glanced through the door of the "Altarum" book store, and saw there Atla Saunders and Alta Sherwood. He licked his chops while gazing at all the good things to eat in Yvette Robichaud's Pastry Shop. He noticed an especially well advertised Beauty Parlor, claiming the superiority of the skill of Dorothy Gendron and her understudies, and of the new Clark Anderson Permanent Wave Method.

The tramp scrutinized the signs on the second floors of the office buildings; the same buildings he had known as a boy, where he had expected some day to hang out his own shingle. "Two prominent physicians in the Nutt Building," he surmised, "John McLaughlin and Henry Richards." He saw the Ruth Sudsbury School of Finance, and Rita Shea's night club, the "Wheeo Rita." He saw Ruth Williamson come out of the Municipal Building, get into a Ford "school nurse" car, and drive away. He saw a motorcycle cop whiz by in pursuit of a motorist who was speeding up Library Hill. The cop did not pass too quickly, however, for the tramp to recognize the grim face of William Hill.

An army marches on its stomach, a tramp walks on his feet, but this was one tramp who was hungry enough to see the pointlessness of inspecting a town in which there was nothing new to amuse him after an absence of sixteen or seventeen years. Therefore he decided to go home. He didn't know what to expect when he reached the little white house. When he opened the gate he was confronted by a huge, bristling, black dog. The tramp hesitated, a white-haired lady appeared at the door, instantly recognized her long-absent son, spoke to the dog, which slinked aside, and welcomed her boy with outstretched arms.

Our tramp was not very emotional. After the preliminary greetings, he told his mother he was hungry. She set the table with a bounteous repast for the prodigal son. He fell to eating and kept his eyes glued to the plate. The mother asked questions to which she received short, curt, or no answers at all, whereupon she

delivered an impromptu lecture, flaying the carefree existence of her wandering son. She pointed out the opportunities he had lost. She gave examples of successful men and women among his former friends: Rachel Caron, the first woman Governor of New Hampshire; Richard Clement, a lieutenant in the navy, decorated for bravery during the Japanese War; Peter Courtis, the youngest member of the United States Senate. She tried to persuade him to renew his connections in Nashua.

The tramp grunted. "Connections! I was in Hollywood, recently. I tried to see 'Bubu' Berube, the comedian. I was thrown out of the studio. Earle Mason is the Chief of Police, in Watertown, but I spent a night in jail there, just the same. Lawrence Potter is a banker in Pennsylvania. I saw him go into the bank one morning. I waited around until noon, when he came out, just to say hello to him. I stepped up to him and spoke. He stared at me, handed me a dime, and drove off in his car. I was in New York. I saw Elinor Dinan's name in big lights. I waited outside the stage door for her. I wasn't hungry, either. When she came out, I called her by her first name. That was a mistake, I guess. She turned and said, 'Sir!' just like that. Her millionaire escort gave me a shove with the point of his cane, and all the newspapermen gave me the haw-haw. I had a job in Chicago, once. I had a good suit and a pair of shined shoes. Tom Hansberry, the promising young playwright, was there at the time. He had just written 'Boa Constrictors.' I called at his suite in a ritzy hotel, to renew acquaintance. I gave my name to his secretary, told him I was from Hansberry's home town. He almost sneered at me when he heard that. He went into the next room, and came back to tell me Hansberry wasn't in. Pete Courtis was the Senator that introduced the bill about making vagrants of southern states pick cotton. I was in Alabama when it went into effect."

It was late afternoon when the tramp returned to the Union Station. Richard Manning Matthew Ryan, internationally famous financier, was seated on the observation platform of his private train as it pulled away from the depot. The tramp hitched up his unsupported trousers and swung into his stride along the ties toward Lowell.

THOMAS F. MORAN, JR.

PART IV.

It was the year 1948 before I was given an opportunity to return to Nashua, the scene of my high school days. At last, however, Nashua was to receive the benefit of one of the startling performances of my group of Shakespearean players. The enthusiasm displayed by this group when I imparted the news to them, was indescribable. I knew by their rapturous expressions that the performance they would present Nashua would be one never before equaled in their career.

Arriving at Nashua on our special train, imagine our embarrassment, to find two nonchalant reporters awaiting us at the station. Closer investigation drove away our trepidations as they proved to be Sophie Simutis and Ruth Marcus. Glad cries of recognition rang out. You see my cast was composed for the most part of Nashua High graduates of '33. Whizzing by Nashua's beautiful new theatre, owned by Allie Dwyer, on our way to the hotel accompanied by our reporter friends, we noticed a big sign by the theatre door which read:

Shakespearean Players of New York present *The Merchant of Venice* with the following cast: Rosalyn Pastor, Portia; Hildreth MacInnis, Jessica; Dorothy Maher, Nerissa; Helen Barnard, Shylock; Gladys Boutilier, Bassanio; Myrta Leach, Launcelot; Annette Marquis, Antonio; Ruth Smith, Gratiano; followed by an effusive "tirade" on the noteworthy performance. A thrill of pride surged through me.

On reaching our hotel, we granted Sophie and Ruth an interview for publication, which consisted mostly of questions on our part: "Where are all our old friends? Have you heard anything of Gladys Knight, or Joseph Busi?"

The girls took it good-naturedly and attempted to answer this battery of questions.

"Well," said Sophie, "Gladys is doing remarkably well in her chewing gum business. She certainly has a head for business. They say she's hurting Wrigley's badly. Jo is doing well, too. He's Nashua's busiest accountant now, dashing madly here and there, helping poor little bookkeepers in distress. He has never had to be called in to assist Genevieve Lapeza or Euphemia Andrews, however, much to his regret. You see they turned out to be the answer to a poor business man's prayer for perfect secretaries."

We were not the only ones who had questions to ask, as we soon discovered.

"As recent residents of New York you must have run up against some of our old friends," said Ruth.

"You've no doubt heard about that famous Fifth Avenue establishment run by Madame Chartier," I replied. "Well, that happens to be Bertha, and how she dictates fashions to Paris! Martha Harkaway is her head model and designer. Together they design all our costumes. We would be lost without them. Then, too, as I was leaving New York I met Betty Morton, just back from a concert tour of Europe. The continental music world was highly appreciative of her art. They proclaim her to have a power and touch equal to Paderewski. She told me she saw Joan Proctor while in Berlin. Joan is so very successful in a new opera playing there, that she plans to reside there indefinitely.

"Did you hear of the new aviation trip planned by Reighmond

Varney and Kenny Moulton? New York is agog with enthusiasm over those two, and their thrilling adventures. But really, it's getting late. We'll no doubt see you at the theatre, and do write a nice review on the performance."

After cautioning my troupe to be prompt at the theatre, I decided to see the town. Strolling down the busy main street, I thoroughly enjoyed seeing evidences of my classmates' success. As I strolled along I noticed workmen painting over the letters of a weather-beaten sign which read—National Market Chain, Donald Holt, Mgr. Over a modern drug store I beheld *Harold Reed, Druggist* and another sign *Roland Provencher & John Kopka, Dyers*. As I meandered along, I suddenly halted before a lovely little shop and read *Mary Kibble & Marguerite Gagne, Beauticians*. Because of my untimely pause, a hurrying figure scurried out of the shop and crashed into me, completely wrecking my dignity and producing a large bump on my poor head. Crossly rubbing my injured member, I was surprised and rather vexed to hear a giggle, and glancing up to see the cause of such mirth I beheld Frances Foster.

"The world is small" said Frances. "Whoever dreamed of meeting you? I'm in a dreadful hurry. You see Gladys Bernikowicz just gave me a wave, and I'm late now. Yes, she works in there. However, I'd like to see you. Wouldn't you just love to visit Nashua slums with me? I make a weekly tour. You'd appreciate our wonderful work toward better civic conditions, I'm sure."

"So Frances did become a social worker!" I mused.

Declining the proffered invitation as gracefully as possible, I asked Frances if she could spare a moment to tell me any news she had.

"Well—" she answered. "Oh, yes, you remember Eva Hagis. Did you know she won a prominent case in court the other day? She's very successful. Gwendolyn Chisholm is also a lawyer and seems to love it."

Remembering a few high school budding romances I ventured "Were there no marital undertakings in our graduating class?"

"Of course!" (again came Frances' giggle) "There were some brave souls. Mary Stapanon has become quite domesticated. Has beautiful twins. The Tamulonises married, also. Did you read about the big double wedding? You see, they married brothers. One of Nashua's big social events. By the way, have you heard anything of Jack Pastor? Surely you heard his band in New York."

"Oh, yes," I replied. "Jack's just a happy-go-lucky man-about-town. Has the most versatile orchestra on the coast. But

what of his old pal, Tommy Moran?"

"Why," said Frances, "Tommy's everyone's pride and joy hereabouts. He has made quite a name for himself as a criminal lawyer. We surely are proud of him."

"There!" I sighed to myself. I could never forget how I had longed to place that dramatic lawyer talent of his in the role of Portia. I could just imagine his portrayal of the mercy speech! However, he had been insulted by the mere suggestion, although I had tried to influence him by saying that in Shakespeare's day in contrast to my troupe all the parts were played by men. All to no avail!

"Well, Frances, I suppose you must hurry, and so should I. Hildreth, one of my leading actresses, might decide to skip out for a visit to dear old Hudson, and that would never do."

On my way back to the hotel I paused at a newstand which bore the sign "International Paper Company, Incorporated, Hobart Tipping, Mgr." Securing the latest edition of news I strolled along, reading the theatrical sheet. I saw where Roberta Morrill's new musical comedy, *Rhythm Bubbles*, was to be released soon. Elaine Lucier was also in the production as leading dancer. Another notice caught my eye. Felicia Alukonis and Cecile Cote were returning, I saw, to the hospital they managed in Switzerland, after a short vacation here.

Walking along worrying about the evening's performance, I was surprised to see Doris Pederzani emerging from a parked roadster. My, but that girl looked chic! No wonder! I later learned that she was Nashua's social leader, and quite a busy lady now.

After happy greetings, we started to reminisce over old times and friends.

"Have you read Philip Ouellette's new history?" she wanted to know. "I hear it's being accepted with favor."

"No," I answered, "but I read all of Dorothy MacDougal's novels. She is certainly filling Fannie Hurst's place in the literary world. What about Blanche Plouf and Felicia Zinkawich, though?"

"Why, Blanche is teaching in a children's hospital run by Marguerite Wilkosky. Seems to enjoy it immensely. Felicia is running a new tearoom in Manchester. I suppose you read about Bernice Sakaloski. Didn't she do well at the Olympics? Broke all 'Babe' Didrickson's records. Lucille Maynard and Dorothy Freeman are vacationing in Florida, you know. They enter the women's national golf tournament next month. One of them will win, of course!"

Was Doris being ironical? I wondered. I thought perhaps she would be interested in news of classmates I had met in Boston.

"Did you know Fannie Caros is working for a professor interested in research work? He's rather queer. Drags her all over the country while he digs fossils. I was very surprised the other day to see a song recently published under Mary Cressun's name. Wonder whence came the inspiration."

Just as I was deciding we should bid each other adieu, Doris asked, "Are you going to New York this winter? Josephine Milinkevich has a hotel at Lake Placid of which Peter Lyszezias is manager. I'm sure you'd enjoy it."

As I wandered back to my hotel with grim determination to get there this time, I thought about all I had just heard. However, soon it all slipped my mind in the worry of the play to be presented that night. I must remember to drill Rosalyn that she was to say

"How far that little candle throws its beams"
and not

"How far that light shoots its sparks of fire."

Her dramatic nature sometimes held sway, and oh, yes, I must tell Nerissa to try not to make a Lady Macbeth entrance again. She nearly ruined my good nature in Boston.

RITA SHEA.



Class Oration



"FIDES SERVANDA EST—FAITH MUST BE KEPT."

There is nothing more essential in life than faith; and in these times of bewilderment, confusion, and uncertainty, nothing is so indispensable, so necessary as faith in Democracy, faith in leadership, and faith in our ability.

In the first place, what do we mean by faith? Faith is commonly conceived as being adherence to a set form of principles. However, it is more than that. It is inspiration to action. Faith in our form of government ought to inspire us to improve it; faith in leadership, to choose our leaders wisely, and then place our trust in them; and faith in our own ability, to incite us towards the attainment of our purpose and ideals.

Today there is throughout the United States, as throughout the world, a spirit of unrest and revolt. Many sections of our country are poverty-stricken, and mental suffering is prevalent. Since the inception of this unsettled state of affairs, men have begun to lose faith in our form of government. Some are clamoring for the establishment of a communistic state similar to the one in Russia, others for a dictatorship parallel to the one in Italy.

Before we proceed further, what is democracy, our form of government? As it was defined by Mazzini, the Italian statesman, "Democracy is the progress of all through all, under the leadership of the wisest and best." It is this form of government that is challenged. Have we lost sight of the fact that it is still in the experimental stage? Non-democratic forms of government have been tried down through the ages and proven a failure. Democracy in the United States has been in existence for only a hundred and fifty

years. Under this form of government we have increased from a handful of settlers to 120,000,000 inhabitants, into the greatest and wealthiest nation in the world. Crises such as the present, of which we have seen the worst, will always occur under any form of government if we fail to learn from experience."

It is necessary that we begin to think less along material lines and more along spiritual. We must avoid wild speculation, and come to have faith that the "almighty dollar" is not the supreme good in life, but that we are here for a higher and nobler calling.

Experience has also proven to most people the necessity for the adoption of social capitalism or modified socialism. This emergency calls also for a higher degree of international co-operation, such as the entrance of the United States into the World Court. It demands further social insurance, and in the opinion of many, public ownership of our natural resources. These policies, to succeed, must be executed with faith, and not with faint-hearted efforts and skepticism. If we pursue them, we will be able to prove to the world that we need not the leadership of a Stalin or Mussolini, but that we still can progress with faith in the ideals of Lincoln and Wilson. Faith in democracy, which is still in the experimental age, must be kept.

In order that these principles may be carried out, leadership is necessary. During the past decades we have elected many men to public office who lacked sincere convictions and courageous principles. Many of our representatives lacked deep-rooted ideals, and changed their convictions with the tide instead of going before their constituents to prove their principles sound and true. Political shrewdness instead of political courage has been dominating.

It seems, however, that leadership such as that which made its bow with the departure of Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson is reappearing. Political apathy which increased during this same period because we were little concerned with politics, being absorbed in the enjoyment of our imaginary prosperity, is slowly on the decline. As long as political indifference persists, nothing constructive can be done. We, the people, must exercise our right of suffrage, demanding men of action, men of leadership, men who are looking for the welfare of the nation and not for re-election; men who, in the words of Theodore Roosevelt, believe that "aggressive fighting for the right is the noblest sport the world affords." Vagueness, platitudes, and generalities in politics must cease; the lackey statesman must go.

Now, regardless of political affiliations, we must co-operate and have faith in our present leadership, for we are all in the same predicament, seeking the common goal of recovery and progress. If we are to attain our aim, faith in leadership must be kept.

However, before we can make more effective our faith in

democracy and leadership, we must first have faith in ourselves, and in our ability to cope with arduous problems. It is upon the individual that the success of democracy and true leadership depends. The progress of a nation is largely measured by the faith that its people have. Likewise, the progress of the individual depends upon the amount of belief he has in himself.

We, the graduates of 1933, have been attending high school during four years of adverse circumstances. Many of us, assuming the lugubrious mood of this period, have passed these four years in high school in faintheartedness and discouragement. We lacked faith in our ability. We believed that a person must possess a large amount of natural ability to succeed. Experience has shown, however, that although natural ability is valuable, it is largely industry that breeds success—industry applied towards the attainment of a definite purpose. When one reads the biography of men like Edison, Coolidge, or of former Chief Justice Holmes, he sees that they had one vital characteristic in common—industry. As George Murray, the Canadian educator, stated: "Natural genius is but the soil, which let alone, runs to weeds." Calvin Coolidge remarked further in his *Autobiography*: "The success which is made in any walk of life is measured almost exactly by the amount of hard work that is put into it."

Although this crisis may have caused a lack of confidence, it has proven advantageous in one important respect. There has been an increase of serious-mindedness among the student-body. Never in the history of the school has there been such serious consideration of studies, and such obvious signs of ambition and desire for success. It has started many on the path of intelligent thinking and the establishment of a purpose in life.

We are about to leave the portals of the Nashua High School, some of us to matriculate at higher institutions, others to enter immediately this world of fewer chances. Because this is the era of keener competition, there is one thing that most of us will have to do—and that is wait. Let us avoid faintheartedness and discouragement. Let us live in faith and hope. Let the mistakes of today be the lessons of tomorrow, and adversity the greatest of teachers. Let us listen to the words of Benjamin Cardozo, who remarks in his book, *Law and Literature*: "Our fates are in our own hands. We make and remake our own selves. We are the 'captains of our souls.' Nature pants with the desire to make us what we wish to be. The wish is the reality. What we think, that we are."

Let us then, classmates, face the future with faith in democracy, faith in leadership, and faith in our ability; let us keep before us our motto as a guide: "*Fides Servanda Est*—Faith must be kept."

PETER COURTIS.

Valedictory



KEEPING FAITH WITH EDUCATION

With the country in the midst of the greatest financial panic and commercial crisis through which it has ever passed, we find our educational system in a particularly vulnerable position. Because of the distribution of taxes which lays the burden of operating the schools upon the local government, community leaders have first slashed the budgets of the schools. Yet, it is just at such a time as this that the service which the public school system has been rendering to America must continue absolutely undiminished. The youth of America today should not have to pay for the sins and omissions of its elders in the boom years after the war. We who are about to graduate feel that our younger brothers and sisters ought to enjoy the same advantages which we ourselves have had.

The crying need of our generation, as our orator has said, is faith—faith in the ultimate worth of civilization. The path of man's struggle from pristine sub-savage ignorance and squalor has been obstructed from time immemorial by difficulties and trials. Yet the human spirit has always triumphed over adversity; it has come through greater trials than the present economic depression. Other countries of the world have continued their policy of educational expansion in the face of as great economic collapse as that which faces America. In a recent survey of the effects of the depression upon schools in different nations, it has been found that Canada, England, Germany, France, and Spain have maintained their schools at the level of the 1920's, and have in many cases broadened and enlarged their scope. In America, however, educational services have been entirely abandoned in many rural communities; city schools are functioning under heavy handicaps, with

a lack of proper supplies, and with over-worked and underpaid faculties.

The great underlying principle of all democracies—the rule “of the people, by the people, for the people,”—presupposes and demands an educated public with an awakened interest in all matters which pertain to good government. In a country of so many diverse nationalities, with such far-flung boundaries as ours, free education for the masses is our only hope for keeping up the intellectual level of the nation. Washington, with his far-seeing vision, stated it thus in his *Farewell Address* to the nation: “Promote then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion shall be enlightened.” This is even more true today when universal suffrage, the radio, and the newspaper have made all thoughtful adults realize more fully the extent of their responsibilities as citizens.

Criticisms have been flung at education as the schools in America provide it. H. L. Mencken, in a recent article in his *American Mercury*, has asserted that free education for all is a failure. Mr. Mencken thinks that schools should go back to simply teaching the “three R’s.” He advocates a return to the day when it cost only five dollars a year to teach a high school pupil, as contrasted with the modern average of about ninety dollars a year. He mourns the passing of the little red schoolhouse whose teacher boarded with each of her pupils’ families in turn and received as little as fifty cents a week for services. But one may well ask whether those days were as idyllic as they seem in retrospect. Another critic, Upton Sinclair, has called our students practitioners in the art of “intellectual goosestepping.” Unlike Mr. Mencken, Mr. Sinclair does not object to the cost of education, but to what he considers the stereotyped product which is the result of our system. Yet the principle of popular education as conceived by the founders of the republic has proven its worth: in one-hundred and fifty years it has fused the different races of the “great melting pot” into a homogeneous nation.

Everyone realizes that working hours are being shortened, that the time is approaching when man will have more leisure than ever before, when he will have to find some way of using this leisure time. Cicero, in speaking of the value of learning and culture, said that these “secundas res ornant”—that they “grace prosperity.” Only a nation who can spend its leisure wisely has within itself the power to survive.

Let us now take up the subject of what the modern school really is. The best school is that which, while admitting innovations into its curriculum, realizes that the old scholarly traditions

have not lost their potency; that the experience of past centuries has proven the value of a sound cultural and classical tradition. This admission of our belief in the traditional ideas of education does not imply a blind devotion to the god of things as they are, or have been. Rather, it brings to us the fuller realization of how we may improve education. Ex-president Meiklejohn of the University of Chicago once declared that the object of true education was that "A student should become acquainted with the fundamental motives and purposes and belief that underlie all human experience and bind it together. He must perceive the moral strivings, the intellectual endeavors, the æsthetic experiences of his race." The truly educated person should know the history of the world, and study the factors which have built up our civilization.

All over the country, schools are being established according to new educational theories. The modern school has improved upon the old in that it offers its pupils greater opportunities for self-expression, and imposes upon them fewer artificial restraints. Educators realize that learning is more apt to be an enjoyable process if subjects are made interesting. It is, however, fallacious to assume that education can be acquired painlessly. When hard work and drudgery are entirely eliminated, the curriculum is bound to lack substance and a certain disciplinary value. But ultimately it is the personality, the magnetism, and the vision of the teacher which makes or breaks any system of education. It is well to bear in mind that the over-burdened teacher who carries a heavy schedule of large classes cannot give his best service to his pupils.

The public then should realize that keeping faith with education is one of the primary duties of citizens today. If we look deeply into the problem, we see that this involves the vast question of preserving our present civilization.

Mr. Tracy and Members of the Board of Education:

We, the class of 1933, wish to thank you for all that you have done to keep up the standards of the Nashua schools in these trying times. We hope that your faith in us will be justified.

Parents:

We fully realize that we can never hope to repay you, who have given so much of yourselves to training us and to making us useful members of society. Nevertheless, we take this occasion to tell you that we hope that we shall prove worthy of the trust which you have reposed in us.

Teachers:

You have done much to keep alive our faith in the value of education. We hope that you will forget the difficulties which we have caused you and remember only the pleasant side of our relationship.

Classmates:

We are now assembled for the last time as a body. In a few minutes we shall no longer be seniors in Nashua High, but freshmen in the world. The time has come to say good-by to each other and to the school. Whatever we become, let us have faith in the future, let us be confident that if we strive hard enough and keep our ideals high, we may shape our own destinies. Our education does not stop here; it will be continued in the world. Let us aim to prove ourselves worthy products of an educational system in which we should continue to have faith.

RACHEL CARON.



William Foster
Duke

Betty Morton • Florence Connor
 Rachel Carson
 Dick Spring Mary Ryan
 Gladys Knight Mary W. Gallagher
 Marguerite Campbell Barbara Willard Elmer Duman
 Jane Hunt
 St. Andrew's
 "Billy" Barry
 Richard M. Ryan
 Dr. Kempton
 J. Clark & Bob Hill
 H.W. Sanfield
 Ruth E. Hills
 Phyllis Anderson
 Fred Mumford \$1.00
 Mrs. Irene Irving Joan Crocker
 Margaret Hayward
 Ethel Freeman Pauline Mason
 Christa Scottas Ruth Luskbury
 Lucille Richard
 Bill Hill "Bud" Naples
 Kenneth R. Dean Jim Beckford
 "Mike" Paskevich
 Bob Sweet

John H. Sidorowicz

Lillian E. Hartwell -
Florence G. Hills
Elizabeth J. Cornell

Lita Seese
Barbara Floyd
Raul Levesque
Betty Bee

Morothy M. Hale
Robert M. Slavin

Francis Foster
Harold Reed
Ruthy Williamson
Joe Maloy

Laurence Everett Potter
Margaret Lynn
Eva Gengras
Joe Belanger
Helen O'Brien
Helen Hall

E. Lawrence
E. S. Rosenthal
Genevieve Campbell
Lucille Lessard
Louise J. Souther
Dot Maher
Fidelia Alukonis
Janice Lapaza
"Bobbie" Morrill
Bessie Wasmann

Helen F. Lord
Doris S. Barnes
Joe H. Darwin
Robert E. Knapp
Martha Harshaw
Roselyn Pastor

Pauline Yarnes
Dorothy Lovett
Phenix Stepliano
Ruthie Smith
Florence Manley
Mary Cusum
Andrew F. Johnson

Rose Murray Eleanor Hogquist
Philip Gulletto

William Bolster
Lionel Sancy
Robert Topping

Henry Richard
Earl Bither 32

John May
Mary Sargent
Fannie Caras

Peter Cavot

Conrad Ducharme

Abt Gendron

John R. O'Daniel

Arthur Tunnison

Kenneth Leach

Mary Kibbe

Bob Peacock

Richard Gray

E. Spratt

Alfred Regan

Catherine Rogers

Don E. Ralfe

Pellie Mae Smith

"Fletcher" 35
Benny Marchant

Lucille Maynard

Peter J. J. J.

James Meraf

Zaver Heworkian

Tommy Hensberry

Cutrell Anderson

